

Arlington Advocate

C. S. PARKER & SON, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

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Vol. xxxix

ARLINGTON, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1910.

No. 8.

Feb. 7th to 12th inclusive PARKER HOUSE TEA ROLLS 7c Per Doz Made from REGENT FLOUR World's Best Wheat Product.

Our reason for selling these delicious rolls at the above price—less than cost—is that we wish to give every person in Arlington an opportunity to test this product of REGENT FLOUR, the best milled in the country.

In our opinion flour will be much higher before we have another wheat crop. There is no better time than now to buy.

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LOWEST PRICES.

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PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT.

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The Largest Assortment of Cigars in town. Imported and Domestic Brands.

Try our delicious HOT CHOCOLATE with whipped cream.

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Pints, Quarts, Gallons.

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Fancy and Plain Boxes, also in Bulk.

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Line of
REXALL REMEDIES

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GLEN FALLS INS. CO., of N. Y.
FIDELITY FIRE INS. CO., of N. Y.
DORCHESTER MUTUAL FIRE INS. CO., of Boston.
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ABOUT TOWN MATTERS IN ARLINGTON.

All notices of concerts, lectures, entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged or from which a revenue is to be derived, must be paid for by the line at the regular advertising rates.

—St. John's Guild is having a supper this evening at the Parish House.

—The Colonials bowl in the alleys of the Boat Club, next Wednesday evening, Feb. 9th.

—Big assortment of valentines at Fred A. Smith's, 439 Mass. avenue. All kinds, all prices.

—Mrs. F. F. Low, the president, presided at a business meeting of the Clover Lend-a-Hand, Tuesday afternoon.

—Mrs. Carolyn B. Reed will be the soloist at the Sunday morning preaching service of the Universalist church on the coming Sabbath.

—The Universalist society has had a telephone placed in the residence of the pastor, Rev. Frank L. Masseeck. Call 476-1, Arlington.

—Commencing next Sunday the morning service at the Universalist church will commence at 10.30 and the Sunday school at 12 noon, promptly.

—Rev. Frederick Gill, of the Unitarian church, and Rev. Frank Lincoln Masseeck, pastor of the Universalist church, will exchange pulpits on Sunday forenoon.

—While playing a scrub game of hockey on Spy Pond Wednesday afternoon, Thornton Cutler, whose parents reside at 102 Jason street, fell and broke his left leg in two places. The leg was set by Dr. Stevens of Cambridge.

—The Rev. Frederic Gill will preach at the Universalist church next Sunday morning, in exchange with the pastor. The service will commence at 10.30.

—This (Friday) evening, Mr. Wm. G. Long gives a lecture in the Pratt Fund course, in Cotting Hall, Arlington High school, on "Wild Animals and Wild Instincts."

—It is announced that Mrs. J. F. Scully has kindly consented to sing at the evening service at First Baptist church on Sunday, at seven-thirty o'clock. The public is cordially invited.

—The new Bible Class conducted by the pastor of the Universalist church is growing in membership. The subject of the lesson next Sunday will be the story of the flood in the book of Genesis.

—On Jan. 29th Mr. William Whytal quietly celebrated his 87th birthday at his home on Avon place. Mr. Whytal holds his age wonderfully well. He is a member of the Association of California 49ers.

—Next Sabbath is communion Sunday at the Evangelical church. The communion at First Baptist church will in the future be held at the close of the regular morning service, the first Sabbath of each month.

—The regular meeting of the Bradshaw Missionary Society will be held in the parlor of the Pleasant street Congregational church, Monday, Feb. 7, at 3 p.m. The speaker will be Miss Taft, Field Secretary of the Woman's Home Missionary Society.

—It was necessary at the eleventh hour to postpone the entertainment announced for Tuesday evening at the Boat Club. The Harvard Musical Club, to furnish the

program, had to cancel their engagement, because of the mid-year "exams" at the college. The means taken to notify the club members and friends of the postponement, failed in all directions, much to the regret of the officers of the club. The entertainment will be given March 18.

—The Woman's Missionary and Social Union of the first Baptist church, held their monthly meeting on Monday afternoon of next week, Feb. 7, in the parlor of the church.

—The Universalist parish has issued cards of invitation to members and friends of the church to attend a reception, to be tendered Rev. and Mrs. Frank Lincoln Masseeck, to be held at the church on the evening of Tuesday next, Feb. 8th, from eight to ten o'clock.

—The annual ladies' night of Arlington Men's Club will be held in the vestry of Pleasant street Cong. church on Monday evening, Feb. 14th. Mr. H. B. S. Prescott, the secretary of the club, has notified the members, by postal, of the events of the evening.

—The Universalist Men's Club meets next Monday evening, Feb. 7, in the vestry of the church. The address of the evening will be by Rev. L. M. Powers, D. D., on "A Comparison of Social and Industrial Conditions in Germany and the United States," at eight o'clock.

—At the recent annual meeting of the Universalist church, it was unanimously decided to use the entire service as presented in the Gloria Patri, which will include chanting by the congregation. This plan will be put into operation beginning the second Sunday in February.

—Mrs. William Hsley, of Wells, Maine, has been visiting Arlington relatives. She and her sisters, Mrs. Goodnough of Brighton, Mrs. Samuel E. Kimball and Mrs. Albert H. Kimball, the two latter of Arlington, have been enjoying a round of dinner parties since Mrs. Hsley has been here.

—Mr. Albert H. Frost, son of Mr. C. A. Frost of Belmont, left on Monday for Fullerton, California, where he goes to join his wife and three children, who have been on the Pacific coast since last June. Mr. Frost will remain two months in the west before returning with his family.

—The weekly devotional meetings which have been held for years on Friday evening of each week, have been changed from that evening to Thursday evening, at both the Orthodox Congregational church and the First Baptist church. The meeting this week was a covenant meeting.

—Friends are glad to see Mr. J. J. Hewes out again and looking better than ever. He was confined to his home on Mystic street for a number of weeks as the result of an accident. Mr. Hewes has a goodly number of years to boast of, but his vigor and indomitable spirit quite belie them.

—At the recent annual meeting of the Universalist Parish, it was unanimously voted to use the entire service for Sabbath worship as printed in the Gloria Patri, including the chants. That the latter might be prepared, the congregation met last Friday evening at eight o'clock, in the vestry, for practice.

—Mr. John A. Walker came into our office, Saturday forenoon, the 29th, with his coat buttonhole adorned with a pansy blossom. The remarkable thing about this was that the blossom had been picked that morning in his yard, 8 Kensington road, and had developed out of doors in our bleak New England winter.

—Wednesday forenoon, owing to a misunderstanding, an alarm was pulled in from Box 65, which is on Harvard street, at the Heights. The fire was at Wes Medford on Harvard avenue. The mistake was made through the telephone exchange, the girl notified naturally thinking that the fire was on Harvard street, Arlington.

—The funeral of Patrick Connors was held from his late residence, 72 Decatur street, Tuesday morning. Services were held in St. Agnes, church, where a high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. George H. Quigley. The service was attended by a large number and the music was by members of the choir of the church. Mr. Connors resided in this town for many years and was held in high esteem by all who knew him. He resided in the section of the town in which he

died for many years. Many beautiful floral tributes marked the esteem in which Mr. Connors was held. Interment was in St. Paul cemetery. The bearers were Michael Reagan, Cornelius J. Coughlin, Richard J. Jones, P. J. Hardiman, Jas. Meagan and Michael Sullivan.

—The funeral of Mrs. Mary C. McChesney, widow of William McChesney, was held at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Frank E. Durling, 99 Mass. avenue, Sunday afternoon. The services were conducted at the house by Rev. York A. King, pastor of Trinity Baptist church, and were simple. The interment was in Mt. Pleasant cemetery.

—During the Lenten season special services will be conducted in the Universalist church on Thursday evenings, at 7.45 o'clock. These services will be largely musical in character, with brief talks by the pastor. The series will end with the observance of the Communion on Thursday, March 24. The public is cordially invited to attend these meetings.

—Under charge of Mrs. Winfield S. Durgin, Patriotic Instructor of W. R. C. 43, and I. Waldo Floyd, Patriotic Instructor of Camp 45, S. of V., arrangements are being made for a public celebration of Lincoln's Birthday, Saturday, Feb. 12, at G. A. R. Hall. Further detail will be given next week and it is hoped that there will be a large attendance, especially of the younger people.

—A recent guest of Rev. and Mrs. F. L. Masseeck was Miss Della Griffin, of Newton, who has been for the past ten years the superintendent of the Fairbanks Museum at St. Johnsbury, Vt. Miss Griffin was at one time a member of Mr. Masseeck's family. The W. E. Woods, who are spending the winter at St. Johnsbury, have met Miss Griffin and found her most agreeable.

—On Sunday morning at the Universalist church, the following musical selections will be given: Mrs. Herbert W. Reed will sing, "How long wilt thou forget me, O Lord," by Metzka, and "Thy will be done," by Bohr. Mrs. Stevens will play "Andante Sostenuto," by Sedding; Morning Prelude, by Reed; "Idyl," by Mitchell, and Postlude in E flat, by Ashford.

—Permits have been granted by William Gratto, Inspector of stables, to Cornelius Gallagher for stable house and stable on Wyman street, builder, H. E. Gannister; to John O'Brien for stable on Dover street; Elmer Buckley for two-family house on Harlow street, and to Amos Watson for alterations on a building on Grove street place, W. G. Kimball builder.

—Mr. Winthrop Pattee, of the firm of Atwood & Pattee, Niles Building, Boston, report they have just sold a very desirable lot of land containing about 8,500 sq. ft., located on Lincoln street, for John W. Reid of Philadelphia, who conveys to Robert F. Sanderson of Brighton. The lot is assessed for \$650, the consideration being in excess of that amount. Mr. Sanderson has sold the lot to Ernest A. Snow, who owns the adjoining property.

—By the closest of close margins the Arlington team in the Boston Pin League held its lead in the bunch by winning the game with the Winthrop team, Wednesday evening. Colonials had come close on the heels of A. B. C. boys by the win earlier in the week; but by gaining a single pin on Wednesday, positions as to games won and lost are in statu quo. The scores were 507, 509, 478,—1494 for A. B. C. Winthrop figures were 491, 526, 479,—1494. In the roll-off A. B. C. won.

—Dr. N. E. Wood preached on "A Creedless Religion," at the First Baptist church, last Sabbath morning, and held the absorbed attention of one of the largest congregations that has ever assembled in this church. He showed how creeds, or beliefs, are the underlying principles of all lives. Miss Edith Castle, who substitutes for Mrs. E. Nelson Blake in her absence south, sang with much beauty of impression, "He shall feed His flock," from the Messiah. The entire service was deeply religious and made a strong impression.

—Last letters from Mr. Warren Freeman stated that he was about to start for the jungle in company with a guide and natives to clear the way, to inspect some mahogany woods. Although he is in the lowlands of Mexico where it is supposed to be tropical weather, he states the climate has been ideal thus far, so he has enjoyed it as well as the strong contrasts which forest and river have offered to our own bleak New England. He has been especially enthusiastic about the birds. Mr. Freeman's postoffice address is Carmen, in the Campeche district, but quite a distance removed from the city of Mexico, which in contrast is on the high table land.

—Mrs. George H. Rugg has returned to her son's home after having spent several weeks at St. Johnsbury, Vermont, where she was a guest of Mrs. Rebecca Fairbank at her beautiful home in that city. While in the city Mrs. Rugg called on Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Wood, who are spending the winter at the St. Johnsbury House.

—Saturday evening Jan. 29, Menotomy Canoe Club and the Lakesides, played a basket ball match in the Auditorium. It was "hip and tuck" to see who would win out, but Menotomy got the odds in a score of 28 to 26. The summary follows:

Menotomy Canoe Club. Lakesides
Wilson 1. Smith 1
Payson 1. Manton 1
Fairfield 1. Hall 1
Small 1. Giles 1
Gustafson 1. Widell 1

Score, Menotomy canoe club 28, Lakesides 26. Goals from floor, Wilson 2, Payson, Fairfield, Small 1, Gustafson 5, Smith 5, Giles, Widell 6. Goals from fouls, Fairfield, Wilson, Widell 2. Referee, Powers. Scorer, Collins. Time, Kelly. Time 20m halves. Attendance, 200.

—Divine worship at the First Baptist church on Sunday forenoon will begin at half-past ten, instead of quarter of eleven. This new order of things goes into effect the coming Sabbath. There has been an effort made to have the services of all the Protestant churches begin at the uniform hour of ten-thirty, and the Universalist church has adopted the change, but no definite action has as yet been taken at the other churches, with this purpose in view. We understand that the congregation is to vote on it at the Pleasant street church the coming Sabbath morning.

—The Universalist church observed Young People's Sunday in a most delightful manner. At the morning service the exercises were in charge of the young people, as follows: Invocation, Raymond Taylor; responsive reading, Eleanor Bissbee; scripture reading, Mabel Coolidge; prayer, Durant Currier; notices, Mildred Pattee, while a group of young people formed the choir, every one doing finely. The sermon was given by the pastor, the theme being "Service the Test of Worth." The largest congregation of the winter was present. At the evening devotional meeting of the Y. P. C. U., the president, Miss Mildred Pattee, was the leader. Papers were presented by Miss Katharine Yerrinton, "The Past, Present and Future of the Y. P. C. U.," Miss Florence Cobb, "The Two-cent-a-week for Missions," Miss Elizabeth Yerrinton, "What the Y. P. C. U. is doing for the church." Fraternal delegates were present from the Congregational Endeavor Society and from the Baptist Union.

—The evening service at the Baptist church, on last Sabbath, drew out the usual large audience. Nearly all the denominations in town were represented in the audience, which goes to show how close is the bond of union between the churches in this town at least, where its citizens are quick to catch the spirit of enthusiasm of any enterprise that is a concerted movement of the people of a church with a leader like Dr. Nathan Wood, who is looked up to, not only in his own denomination, but by all the evangelical churches in New England.

The praise service that occupies the first part of the service each week is especially inspiring, lead by Mrs. Chas. B. Devereaux, at the organ, with a large chorus of young people who occupy the singers' gallery. Mrs. Carolyn B. Reed sang the old time hymn, "On Calvary's Brow," with beautiful effect. These old hymns are the most difficult music to sing and it is only those who have been trained for it or have a special talent that can put the soul into them that makes their rendering a success. The subject of Dr. Wood's address was "What think ye of the Christ?" The idea left with his audience was that Jesus was the heart and center of Christianity and if we are but willing to follow after him and his teachings, regardless of creeds and the countless doubts that arise to disturb us, we will find that these will soon fade away and become insignificant in the great happiness that will be ours in following one that sheds only light and comfort on all who are willing to receive it.

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—Tuesday evening, in Adelphi Hall, an interesting meeting was held by the Arlington Business Men's Association. The meeting was attended by twenty-one members and was presided over by Pres. David Battick. After the preliminaries the matter of permanent sidewalks was brought up and talked over for some time. Mr. Arthur Birch, of Arlington Heights, talked on this subject and recommended that a committee be appointed to confer with the Board of Public Works on the matter of having a permanent sidewalk on Mass. avenue, to run from one end of the town to the other. At present there is a permanent sidewalk running from the center as far as opposite Bartlett avenue, but beyond this the sidewalk is of dirt. In rainy or thawing weather the sidewalk is in a bad condition in other sections. The committee appointed was Charles H. Stevens, Arthur Birch and Rodney S. Torrey, and the matter will be taken up at once. A committee composed of Messrs. James O. Holt, Harold L. Frost, V. C. Stubbs was appointed to look into the matter of freight rates from Boston to Arlington and see if something could not be done in the matter of lowering alleged high rates for this town. It was voted that the Boston Board of Trade be communicated with and see if a representative of the Board would address the Arlington

Asso'n, so that some understanding can be had as to the work of that Board and whether it would be desirable for our local organization to join the same. The Asso'n accepted an invitation to attend the meeting of the Unitarian Men's Club, next Monday evening.

—Arlington Boat Club entertained its friends at a dance in their assembly hall last Thursday evening.

—Sunday services at St. John's church, Academy street: Morning prayer and holy communion, with sermon by the rector, Rev. James Yeames.

—Lent, the season of penitence and prayer, begins Wednesday. There will be services at St. John's church at half-past ten in the morning and at half-past seven in the evening.

—Mrs. Vaughn J. Weatherly and two children of New Rochelle, N. Y., who have been with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Devereaux, of Pleasant street, since Christmas, will probably remain on into spring.

—At the special Wednesday evening Lenten services at St. John's, visiting clergymen will preach. The list of names includes Archdeacon Babcock, Dr. Keller, Dr. Sherman, Rev. R. H. Coe, Dr. R. H. Howe and Rev. Geo. G. Ballard.

—Arlington Woman's Club will hold its open meeting on March 3d, in the Unitarian church, instead of Town Hall, in order that the members may bring more than one guest. The speaker will be J. Adams Puffer, junior probation officer of Boston, and a man strongly influential in juvenile court work.

—Thursday afternoon, about 2 o'clock, while on a tour of duty on Lake street, officer Ryan of the police force, met with a serious accident. He was riding his saddle horse and the horse slipped, stumbled and fell, throwing Mr. Ryan into the air. In falling, Ryan's left leg was broken above the knee and he sustained bad bruises.

—The regular monthly meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union was held at the home of Mrs. John Ewart on Tuesday afternoon. A goodly number were present and two new members were elected. Mrs. Janette Hill Knox, state corresponding secretary, was present and addressed the meeting in a very earnest and instructive manner.

—The report of Miss Maude H. Davis, the District Nurse, for January, is as follows:—

Number of visits.	104
" " " "	6
" " " "	19
" " new cases,	12
" " medical,	7
" " surgical,	4
" " obstetrical,	1
" " tubercular	0
" " operations,	3
" " deaths,	1
Sent to hospital,	0
Money collected,	\$14.00
" spent in car fares,	4.35

—The Samaritan Society held its monthly meeting in the parlor of the Universalist church, on Monday afternoon, with a goodly number of ladies present. Soon after six supper was served and the ladies made it the first of a series of monthly suppers and sociables to which all members of the parish are to be cordially welcomed. Mrs. Laurence L. Pelrose was the chairman of the supper committee, assisted by Mrs. Francis B. Wadleigh. The menu included escalloped oysters and Waldorf salad and other good things in abundance. It had been anticipated, and with no little pleasure, that the Rev. J. Harry Holden, of Roxbury, would give readings from James Whitcomb Riley's works, but a sudden illness made it impossible for Mr. Holden to be present. Home talent, however, softened the disappointment and furnished a real treat as well. Rev. F. L. Masseeck, the pastor, gave readings, showing no little elocutionary talent. He read from the little book, "Come one with a Song," by Frank L. Stanton, a southerner, and although unprepared, made the readings all that could be desired. Mr. Frederick A. Horton revealed unexpected talent in his rendering of dramatic recitations, and Mr. John S. Lamson also favored the company with readings. These literary features were enhanced with solos by Mrs. Grace Munroe Marshall. It was the jolliest company that has gathered in this vestry for a long time, the feature contributing in no small measure to this being a "Spelling Bee," with Rev. C. A. Knickerbocker as the "master," which opened the entertainment.

Arlington Woman's Club.

The regular meeting of the club occurred on Thursday afternoon, in Associates Hall, presided over by its president, Mrs. C. A. Dennett. In the absence of the recording secretary, Mrs. Myra Peirry, the two last reports were read by the corresponding secretary, Mrs. Edward L. Harris. The president gave a report of the State Federation meeting held on Tuesday of this week, in Park Street church, Boston, when there were present 1200 club members. There were other brief reports given by Mrs. Dennett.

Miss Castle, the soloist engaged for the afternoon, was unable to appear and sent as her substitute a Miss King, who gave a group of artistic songs in a pleasing voice and manner. They were: "Wenn die Rosen blühen," Reichardt; "The Wind Speaks," Grant-Schaeffer; "Far, Far Away," Fuder; "The Fireflies," Gaynor. The speaker of the afternoon was Mrs. H. Josephine Hayward, a well known club woman and one with a charming personality. She held her audience with the closest attention for over an hour and a half in telling of the "Arts and Crafts of Mexico." Mrs. Hayward has traveled in Mexico and it was from this trip that she told of the different cities visited and impressions left with her, of their distinct features in the arts and crafts style of architecture and many other details.

Continued on Page 8.

ATTENTION, OWNERS OF HORSES!

T. H. MAGEE, of the firm of
MAGEE & FARRELL, Blacksmith Shop, 1111 Mass. Ave., Arlington,
Will for the present take charge of the
HORSE SHOEING
at the Blacksmith and Wheelwright Shop, on Franklin Street, Arlington.
Mr. Magee is an experienced horse-shoer and will give his undivided attention to **Horse-Shoeing in all its branches**, at the well known shop on Franklin street.

SPECIAL PRICES FOR

—SATURDAY—

CENTRAL DRY GOODS Co

477 Massachusetts Avenue.

The Bishop's Kitten

A Christmas Story

By FRANK H. SWEET.

Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.

It was Christmas eve. The secretary had paper and pencil ready and a typewriter beside him. The bishop of Winchester sat in the window in a straight backed chair, for it appeared that he could not even allow himself the luxury of resting when he might have rested.

"A note of thanks from the president of the board of managers of the Home for the Homeless," said the secretary, opening another letter, with a little sigh of relief, for he was near the end of the pile. "He says that your magnificent contribution has saved the home from serious difficulties and that this will enable them to go through the winter comfortably."

"No answer needed," said the bishop briefly.

"A letter from Mr. Hanlon for help for a poor family. He says he has found a family in great distress, and he looks to you for advice and assistance."

"He doesn't need advice. He needs assistance. Tell him to draw on me and do what he thinks necessary."

"A letter from Mr. Quintard in reference to young Cooper, the theological student. He has married and so has forfeited his right to continue his course and enter upon his career unless you are willing to make an exception in his case."

The bishop's face flushed and his lips set in a line like iron.

"Write Mr. Quintard," he said in icy tones, "that he will please convey to the young man my compliments and tell him that since he has put his nose to the grindstone he may keep it there. He is to tell him from me that he can seek out some humble employment for himself."

"Are you going out, sir?" asked the secretary as the bishop put on his overcoat.

"Yes," replied the great man simply. "I promised to give a talk to the workmen tonight at the Dayton mission."

There was a world of personal history in the simple answer. It was a cold and dismal night, and the fire was burning cheerily in the grate, yet this man, who might have taken his ease, was going to the farthest extremity of the city to talk to grimy workmen. The secretary watched him with wonder and curiosity in his face. The hard, stern, unbending man, the self-sacrificing sympathizer with the poor—what contradictions were in this man's nature!

The mission stood in the midst of a thickly settled district populated chiefly by the workmen from the foundries and mills that abounded there. The mission house was small and plain and not too comfortable, as the bishop knew, for he had spoken there before. To his surprise, the doors were closed and the place was dark.

"Strange," he said to himself. "I did not think I was too early."

Nothing stirred about the house except a little furry kitten which sat on the steps and rent the air with agonized howls.

"Mercy, what a voice!" exclaimed the bishop uneasily. "Are you cold, poor little kitty?"

Looking up and down the street to see that no one was coming, he took the tiny kitten up and stroked its head. It opened its mouth wide and wailed for something it missed and could not explain. It surely must be almost frozen. No one was coming yet. The bishop unbuttoned his overcoat at the top and thrust the kitten in.

"If I see any one coming I can take it out," he thought. "Perhaps one of the workmen will take it home to the children."

Lulled by the warmth, the kitten was quiet for a moment, but all at once it realized that there was something else needed. It crawled up, put out its head and howled louder than ever.

"Mercy on us!" exclaimed the bishop. "It must be hungry. If the men would only come!"

Sure enough, there was some one walking up the street with a rapid swing. But he was about to pass when the bishop stopped him.

"Pardon me, my friend," he said, "but I expected there would be service in this house tonight. Can you tell me?"

"No; it's Christmas night," said the man, hurrying on.

He had mistaken the night, and all this long journey! "Too bad, kitty," he said to the head which was just beneath his chin and which was giving utterance to the wildest and most hopeless howls. "As I have nothing else to do, though, perhaps I might find a place where they would give you a little milk and maybe adopt you."

A little distance farther on there was a house where there was a fire in the front room, and he could hear a man's voice within. Ah, here was the place! A man would understand the situation.

A ring at the bell and the door was flung open and a man stood on the threshold. "That you, Fred?" he asked, peering into the darkness.

"No, it is not Fred," replied the bishop mildly, and then he repeated his formula.

"See here, my man," said the person

in the doorway, "I don't know whether you're crazy or on a jag, but you'd better hurry on, for it is mighty near time for the copper on this beat to get around."

The bishop drew his splendid figure erect and walked on. "All men are becoming pessimists," he said to himself and the kitten.

Perhaps it was this gloomy thought that made the kitten open its mouth and surpass all its previous efforts in the way of soul stirring wails. The bishop set his lips in a hard line.

"I'm going to find something for this kitten to eat," he said, half aloud, and when the bishop said things in that way it was as well for circumstances to yield.

A tiny cottage stood at a street corner—such a tiny cottage that it seemed to have been crowded into the corner as an afterthought when the place was already full. There was a light in the front room, and as the bishop had grown desperate he walked up the small stoop and rang the bell.

A young man opened the door. There was an electric light a few feet away, and the bishop saw by it that the young man had a pale face and that his hair was tumbled as though by restless fingers. While he was noting these things he was telling about the kitten.

"I have applied to several people," he added, "but they seem to look upon me as a dangerous and suspicious character. I hope you will be more generous in your judgment."

The young man had started at the sound of his voice, but he opened the door wider.

"Come in," he said. "I think we will be able to find the kitten something to eat."

A slender slip of a girl arose from her seat near the fire and went into the other room. She came back presently with a saucer of milk and set it and the kitten down on a rug, and then the bishop sat down, too, at their invitation, and they laughed with one accord at the enthusiastic manner in which the kitten crawled bodily into that saucer of milk and lapped and choked and lapped and strangled again as though it would never have enough.

"The poor little thing was hungry, very hungry," said its benefactor pitily.

While the kitten drank the bishop was looking around the poor, neat little room, with its bare floor shining white and its pitiful little adornings. And from the room his eyes wandered to the girl, who was down on her knees by the fire wiping the milk from the kitten's paws and making it fit for decent society. She was a lovely girl, with large, tender brown eyes, and her hair was filled with gold in the firelight, and there was a dimple in the midst of the bloom on her left cheek.

When had the bishop of Winchester ever noticed the bloom on a woman's cheek before or the dimple in the midst of it?

"Really, this is very pleasant," he said, warming under the genial influence of the neat little room and the lovely girl and the fine young man with the intellectual face. "I am glad that I found the kitten, for it has been the cause of my making some pleasant friends. You must give me your name, for I have no disposition to lose friends so pleasantly found."

Something had been weighing on the mind of the young man ever since his guest had come into the room. Now he arose and stood before the bishop, his eyes kindling.

"My name is Cooper," he said, with an intrepidity which the bishop could not but recognize even in the midst of his amazement. "I am a student of theology. I lack a year of finishing my course. A month ago I married, and today you sent me word that since I had put my nose to the grindstone I could keep it there."

There was silence in the room for some moments. Then the bishop arose and began to button his overcoat.

"I am glad I came in," he said gently, looking at the young man. "And so you have been married a month? Have courage, my boy. We all have our grindstones, and our noses are kept pretty constantly at them in the course of the years, but no matter so they don't grind away any of our hearts. And this is the little wife who was more and better than a career? Well, perhaps she is. She reminds me of a girl I knew long ago. You won't mind my taking the little kitten home with me, will you?"

And the two young people stood amazed while he put the kitten inside his overcoat and then shook hands with them warmly before he departed.

The next morning when the secretary entered the study he paused and leaned against the door a moment and passed his hands across his eyes. Could that be the bishop of Winchester sitting in his accustomed place, with a white kitten climbing over him and biting his ears and bumping its head against his chin?

"Oh, you're here, Daniel!" said the bishop, catching sight of him. "Sit down there for a moment and take this for Mr. Quintard."

And the secretary stood his reeling faculties while the bishop dictated:

Dear Quintard—I have reconsidered my decision in regard to young Cooper. I have some evidence that goes to show that he will make a useful man, and you may assure him from me that he will be allowed to continue his course; also please ascertain if he is at all cramped in his circumstances, and if so consider me your banker and help him as he needs it without letting him know to whom he is indebted. You can manage this, I know.

"I must be dreaming," said the secretary to himself, but as he looked again to convince himself there was the bishop of Winchester smiling at the kitten, which was clawing at the leaves of one of the abstract books on the table and turning somersaults down the open pages.

WOMAN'S RIGHT TO THE BALLOT

Dr. Lyman Abbott Thinks It Should Not Be Granted

VOTING AN ABSOLUTE DUTY

Should Be Accorded Only to Sex Which Assumes Responsibilities of Government, With Its Difficulties and Hazards—Very Small Majority of Women Anywhere Wish Suffrage—Would Not Affect Wages

In The Ladies Home Journal for February Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott considers the question of "Why the Vote Would Be Injurious to Women."

The eminent clergyman says:

It was my wife who led me to see the difference between influence and power; between counseling and commanding. She led me to see that voting is not a right, but a duty, not a privilege refused to women, but a task from which she has been exempt in the past and from which an overwhelming majority of women wish to be exempt in the future. The question for the woman is not, Have I a right to share in the privilege of governing the state? but, Is it my duty to take up the task of governing the state? The question for the man is not, Shall I refuse to woman an equal share in political privilege? but, Shall I lay upon woman an equal share in the burden which my fathers bore alone? The whole question may be put in a sentence thus: The primary object of the government is to protect persons and property: Is it the duty of women to share with men in protecting the persons and property of the community? No one supposes that she should perform military, police or fireman's duty—that is, no one supposes that she should directly protect persons and property. Few suppose that she should act as sheriff, mayor, governor, judge or legislator. Ought she, then, to assume the responsibilities of government, but not its difficulties and hazards? To arrest no one, but to direct the police whom to arrest? To close no saloons, but to direct the men which saloons they must close? To punish no crime, but to determine which crimes the men shall punish? Let us make no mistake. A ballot is not an expression of opinion; it is a command. Every election is a conflict of wills. It is rightly called a campaign. The great majority of women do not wish to take part in this campaign. They do not wish to enter into this conflict of wills. They do not wish to command the state. Shall they be required to do so? They are not volunteers. Shall they be drafted?

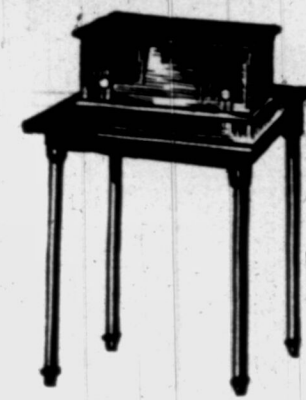
The Question of Woman's Rights That the great majority of women do not wish to assume this new responsibility cannot be questioned; indeed, is not questioned even by the advocates of woman's suffrage. Said Mrs. Snowden, the English suffragist, in New York last winter: "You say over here that the majority of women do not want suffrage. It is true that the great majority never want what is good for them." Are we men, then, to force upon women a duty which they do not want to undertake because we think we know better than they what is good for them? To Professor Dicey's statement there seems to me absolutely no reply: "Every reason which supports the claim of women to votes supports, also, the right of women to be consulted on the question whether they shall be given votes or not." The state of Massachusetts, in 1895, did consult them. It submitted to the women of that state the question whether they wished to vote. Less than 5 percent of the possible voters answered in the affirmative. More than 95 percent were either opposed to woman's suffrage or so indifferent to it that they would not cast a ballot in favor of it. The report that of the women in the state of New York who have a right to vote in school elections not more than 2 percent ordinarily do so vote, indicates that only a small majority of women anywhere wish the suffrage.

Shall women add the town meeting to the mothers' meeting, the work of protecting persons and property to the work of educating persons and making homes that are worth protecting? Shall she force herself to assume the tasks which have hitherto been performed by men? And if she does not, shall we men force this upon her whether she will or no? This is the woman's question as my wife led me to see it.

It is claimed that women must be given the suffrage to protect themselves from the injustices inflicted on them by men. I confess that this claim arouses my indignation. To set class against class is bad, to set race against race is worse, to set religion against religion is even more perilous; but to set sex against sex is a degradation so deep that political polemics can no further go.

Is the vote of the protected woman necessary to protect the wage-earning women? Will it raise their wages or improve their condition? Wages depend on economic, not on political conditions.

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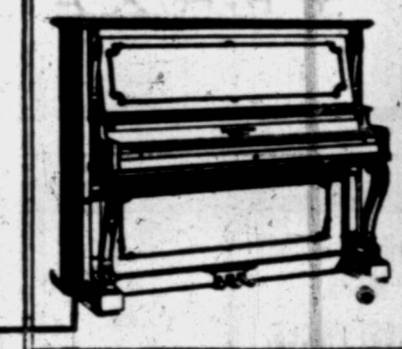
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Hymns at \$500 a Yard. A musical composer once said to Mr. Sankey with more frankness than courtesy that he could write such tunes as those of the "Gospel Hymn Book" by the yard if he were willing to come down to it. Mr. Sankey quietly replied, "Well, sir, all I have to say is that I am willing to pay \$500 a yard either to you or to anybody else for all the tunes you can bring me like those in our 'Gospel Hymn Book.'"

A Good Retort.

The coachman of Frederick the Great once had the misfortune to upset the royal carriage with his dread sovereign in it. When Frederick got out he began to swear like a trooper, abusing the coachman like a fishwife. The coachman coolly turned the laugh on his master by asking: "Did you, sire, never lose a battle?"—St. Louis Republic.

An Ungentle Hint.

To Mrs. McCarthy, busy with her washing and in no mood for chat, had come Mrs. Clancy, who noticed after an hour or two that it had become cloudy.

Said she, "Do it rain, Mrs. McCarthy?"

"If do that, Mrs. Clancy, but not that hard I couldn't get home if I was at your house."—Lippincott's.

Hot Finish.

The wise and industrious father was chiding his son for procrastinating. "You are always late," scolded the senior. "Why don't you be like the early bird? You know, these days the first come are the first served." "That may be, pop," laughed the frivolous youngster, "but I don't want to be like the early bird. He is generally served up on toast."—Chicago News.

A Will and a Way.

The law class was studying wills. "Young gentlemen," said the instructor. "I will give you one maxim that every lawyer needs, 'Where there's a will there's a way' to break it." Class dismissed.—University of Minnesota Minnehaha.

Bibulous.

"Nevertheless," said the young Roman, "he is an ambitious poet. He would serve the muses all his life." "But," replied his elder, "he makes the mistake of supposing that Bacchus is one of the muses."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Made the Application.

"How are things?" the barber asked pleasantly of the shrinking man in the chair. "Dull, very dull!" And the knight of the razor looked for a moment as if he thought the remark was personal.

Wouldn't Eat Him.

The Tramp—Kind lady, would you please give a poor man a bite to eat? The Lady—What? You here again! I will call my husband immediately. "Pardon me, madam. You would make a charming widow, but I am no cannibal."

Exception.

Teacher—As I have been telling you, there are two general classes of workers. Tommy, does your father make his living by using his brains or by using his muscles? Tommy—Neither one, ma'am. He's a policeman.—Chicago Tribune.

WOMAN AND FASHION

The Fitness of Things.

Even a factotum could not assign a valid reason for the wearing by unobtrusive persons and with ordinary street clothes of certain glaring absurdities. There is, for instance, the large brooch—a miniature in effect of the wise virgin with her well filled lamp. She's a veiled lady, quite well known and after some famous painting, which makes her not one whit less reprehensible as a breastpin.

She is no more to be sanctioned as a chest decoration than a great-grandfather done in ivory and mounted on gold, with somebody's plaited hair at the back of his frame. These treasures should be kept for inspection or hidden from sight in their blue velvet, satin lined cases.

The stamp of approval goes out with certain correct apparel, and the death warrant accompanies other vagaries at their very first inception. These distinctions are felt by the discriminating only, and a knocking or hammering in process is necessary to keep the atrocity from becoming too prevalent.

There is happily an "eternal fitness" that is persuasive to a certain extent and which prevents the womanly hand from tacking a fifty dollar plume on a fifty cent "Charlie" hat. It withdraws the foot, too, on its way into the tan walking boot when about to trip forth with the black velvet gown. There should exist a natural inclination toward the regular leather shades for gloves and the shopping bag, but the deep dyed accessories—the regal purple pocketbooks and emerald belts—tempt the seekers after novelties, notwithstanding their resemblance to such monstrosities as the far famed purple cow and the for gotten green carnation.

Chamois gloves, it is understood, are not worn with party frocks. But there are mistaken mortals who will not learn that wrinkled gloves should wrinkle. They are not intended to be smoothed to a nicety from the wrist to the elbow.

A topaz coronet on the hair is queenly, but not suited to the most simple of semiretiring dresses in cashmere or wood crape, and the dinner gown is not intended for the concert, nor is the bridge gown a sensible market dress.

Admonitions on these critical points are of little avail. It would seem that persistent knocking alone may bring the response. Public comment ought to prove effective, but does not. Women inclined to wear the irrelevant article will do it. Knowing women will refrain.

It Costs \$5.03.

A pretty blouse to be worn with the coat suit is here shown, made of dark brown peau de cygne, the collar and cuffs trimmed with brown velvet and scroll design in gold thread. The front



SILK BLOUSE FOR YOUNG GIRL.

fastens with hooks and eyes over a jabot of cream colored net, with embroidered edge, three large buttons covered with the silk finishing the front.

This requires:

One-fourth yard velvet at \$1.50.....	\$0.38
Four and a half yards silk at \$6.00.....	3.83
One-fourth yard net at \$1.25.....	3.
Findings, including gold thread.....	5.
Total	\$5.03

In the Sickroom.

The arrangement of the sickroom is very important. People seldom realize the wonderful effect which a patient's environment has on his condition.

Brightness and sunshine must have a decided effect upon the nervous system during recovery from serious illness, although in its acute stages much shadow may have been necessary.

The best outlook for a sickroom is a southeasterly one. Much can be done at times by altering the bed in order that the light may not cause glare in eyes easily pained because of weakness and ill health.

Avoid in your sickrooms all heavy hangings and draperies.

Quiet in the sickroom is a matter of primary importance.

Whispering or talking outside the door is quite unforgivable. Never, if you can avoid it, awaken a patient whether with intention or by accident.

The patient is infinitely more dependent on his food than on any medicine. Therefore one should never spare any effort to provide him with dishes likely to be appetizing. But try not to ask him what he wants or likes. Surprises often stimulate the appetite.

FACTS IN FEW LINES

The varying level of the sea of Asia is a puzzling scientific fact.

The yards of many London streets are kept open after hours as public playgrounds.

Russia's sugar beet crop for 1909 is estimated at 488,634,070 pounds, a good being thirty-six pounds.

There is a proposal to establish farms for valuable fur bearing animals in the forests of Canada.

New York city's assessed real estate value is more than that of the entire states of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois.

New Zealand is shortly to receive an important addition to its stock of big game in the shape of a herd of Canadian moose.

From 8,000 to 10,000 of coal slack and pitch briquettes are manufactured and consumed in the city of Belfast, Ireland, each year.

Governmental experiments in southern Formosa convinced the officials that that region will never become a coffee producing country.

English farm lands that have been tilled continuously for centuries still produce an average of thirty bushels of wheat to the acre every year.

Nearly all the old machinery left by the French at Panama, amounting to 100,000 tons of metal, has been condemned as junk and will be sold as such in New York.

A trout that for ten years had lived in the tanks of railroad engines has just died in London. It was the pet of an engineer named McDonald, who used occasionally to take it home in a bucket.

Abram Brokaw of Great Notch, N. J., while splitting up an old apple tree for firewood found a gold scarfpin with opal setting which his grandfather had lost sixty years ago.

In Italy a ticket from Chlasso, on the northern border, to Palermo, in the extreme south, costs no more than a ticket from Chlasso to Naples, although the distance is over 400 miles greater.

Mining has always been the traditional industry of Mexico because of the rapidity with which fortunes were made. The recent depressions in this industry have brought agriculture to the fore.

The ferry bridge continues to find favor in Europe. One of this type, with a span of 910 feet, is planned for erection across the Rhine at Koblenz, Germany. The floor, with its double track, will be carried by a steel arch.

In the district including Colorado, southern and eastern Wyoming, South Dakota, Kansas and Nebraska 233 fires were extinguished within the national forests during the last fire season, with a loss to timber of only \$2,600.

During the last ten years Canada ranked second among the nations of the world in comparative increases of trade, with Argentina in the lead. During the preceding decade Canada ranked third, with Japan in second place.

By the old method of salvage the rents and breaks in the hull of the vessel were closed and the water pumped out. By the latest system the ship is rid of water by pumping air into the holds, which floats the vessel.

On a ride of 1,250 miles at an average of forty-four miles daily a Russian cavalry officer lost only six pounds in weight, while his horse—nearly twenty years old—lost forty-five pounds. One day eighty miles were covered.

Members of the London Stock Exchange were deceived by a clever faker who went among them selling imitation almonds for 2 cents each. A great many of the brokers bought them, but the nuts turned out to be the real thing.

The educational test for pharmacists in Turkey is not on drugs and chemicals; it is on arithmetic, the Turkish and French languages and general smattering. Still, most Turks go to the native dry goods or grocery store for their favorite remedies, such as oils, tallow, linseed poultices, etc.

The Paris police have issued edicts forbidding anybody to wear celluloid collars or cuffs behind the scenes of a Paris theater. The reason for this peculiar order is the danger of fire. A few days ago a cabman who was lighting his pipe was badly burned and his cab was almost destroyed because a spark set fire to his collar.

One of Lord Rosebery's singular yet pertinent suggestions in his latest speech was that the Conservatives of the house of lords should delegate to 150 peers the right to vote on the budget without instructions one way or the other. This was Lord Rosebery's delicate way of saying that the remaining 300 or 400 Conservative peers are mentally unfit to pass upon the question.

Theodore N. Vall, president of the American Telegraph and Telephone company, was recently called to give information before a legislative committee in New York. He said that putting the wires under ground was one of the greatest difficulties and the purpose is to get all wires beneath the surface. One-half of all the wires between New York and Philadelphia, he said, were underground.

The demand in southern France for prepared condiments, such as tabasco, anchovy sauce, catchup, etc., is limited almost entirely to the hotels and restaurants that cater to the foreign clientele. They are not articles of popular consumption. Although the Provençal cuisine is strongly flavored, the herbs and spices with which it is usually seasoned enter in their natural state in the cooking process.

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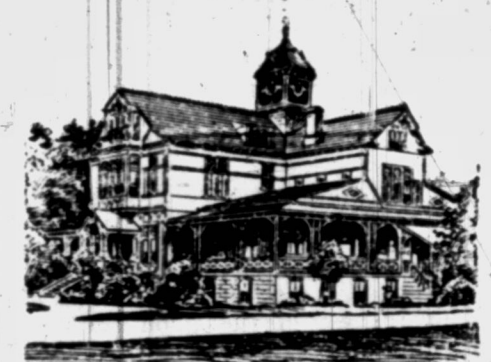
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SUNDAY—7:00, a. m., and intervals of 30 and 30 minutes, to 11:30 p. m.

Arlington Heights to Harvard Square—4:51, p. m., and every 15 minutes to 5:51 p. m.

Arlington Heights to Broadway—5:04, a. m., and intervals of 10, 8, 7 and 6 minutes to 11:30 p. m. SUNDAY—6:05, 6:25, a. m., and intervals of 15, 10, 7 and 8 minutes to 11:30 p. m.

NIGHT SERVICE—to Adams Sq. via Harvard Sq.—11:25, 11:55, 12:25, 1:00, 1:30, 2:00, 2:30, 3:00, 3:30, 4:00, 4:30, 5:00, 5:30, 6:00, 6:30, 7:00, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30, p. m. SUNDAY—5:30, 6:00, 6:30, 7:00, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30, p. m.

Arlington Heights to Sullivan Terminus—via Broadway, 5:15, a. m., and intervals of 15, 7 and 8 minutes to 11:30, night. SUNDAY—5:30, 6:00, 6:30, 7:00, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30, p. m.

Arlington Centre via Medford Hill—5:05, 5:35, a. m., and intervals of 1, 10, 15 and 30 minutes to 11:10, night. SUNDAY—5:35, 6:05, 6:35, 7:05, 7:35, 8:05, 8:35, 9:05, 9:35, 10:05, 10:35, 11:05, 11:35, p. m.

Night Service to Adams Sq. By connection at Winter Hill with Medford Adams Sq. car, 12:45, 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30 a. m. Medford car leaves Adams Sq. 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30 a. m.

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July 17, 1909.

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WASHINGTON LETTER

By CARL SCHOFIELD, Special Correspondent.

Confirmation promptly followed the report to the senate, with a favorable recommendation from the District committee, of the names of Cuno H. Rudolph and General John A. Johnston to be District commissioners. This action insured the reorganization of the board of commissioners without further delay in circumstances to warrant the belief that the business of the national capital municipality will be carried on without interruption and with zealous attention to their assignments by the new administrators. The acquaintance of both the two new commissioners with local affairs is so wide that they will readily slip into their new positions.

President Taft's Genealogy.

The Society of Mayflower Descendants in the District of Columbia has acted favorably on the application for membership of William Howard Taft, president of the United States.

The president is a direct descendant in the eighth generation from Francis Cooke, one of the pilgrims who came over in the Mayflower and landed at Plymouth rock in 1620. A committee from the society, consisting of the governor, Justice Brown; the deputy governor, Dr. William S. Washburn; the secretary, E. W. Bradford; and ex-Governors Thomas S. Hopkins and William L. Marsh, recently waited upon the president and extended to him an invitation to apply for membership, acquainting him at the same time with his correct line of descent, which had been previously prepared by the historian of the society, A. A. Aspinwall.

The president very gladly assented and prepared and signed his application papers, at the same time expressing his appreciation of having his line authoritatively established.

A Portrait in Pine.

A wood carving of William A. Richards, former commissioner of the general land office under President Roosevelt, has been placed in position in the office of the present commissioner, Fred Dennett. It is about 24 by 30 inches and is regarded as a perfect likeness. It was carved from a block of pine by Frank Bond, chief clerk of the land office, who served under Mr. Richards while commissioner. Mr. Bond, who was a close friend of the former commissioner, was occupied about three months in the carving.

New Animals at the Zoo.

Crouching in their cages in the lion house at the zoo, gazing out upon a new world with blinking, bewildered eyes, the five East African lions and the spotted leopard that A. B. Baker, assistant director of the national zoological park, recently brought from Nairobi, are gradually getting accustomed to their new surroundings. Beautiful specimens are these newcomers at the zoo, their condition being in strong contrast to that of the others of the cat tribe in the same house.

Young, vigorous and healthy, their skins show all the luster and flexibility of the dwellers in the wild.

Gifts of Mr. McMillan.

The leopard is the least uneasy. He is a specimen of unusual beauty, young and exquisitely formed and marked. In the cage next to his is a leopard that has been at the zoo several months. The contrast between the two is striking. The older leopard is the larger, but in every other respect he is far inferior to the new arrival.

The five lions and the leopard were presented to the zoo by W. N. McMillan of St. Louis, who owns a large shooting box twenty-five miles from Nairobi, where former President Roosevelt has made his headquarters during his hunting trip to East Africa. They were brought across the plains on a wagon drawn by oxen, shipped from Nairobi to Mombasa by rail and thence by sea via Port Said to Philadelphia.

Farmer Heads Labor Committee.

Just why John Gardner, a representative in congress from Atlantic county, N. J., a farmer at the seaside, should be selected as chairman of the committee on labor of the house is a puzzle that has often caused criticism. Mr. Gardner is proud of the fact that there are a number of manufacturing in his district, which comprises Burlington, Atlantic, Cape May and Cumberland counties. But the total number of skilled labor in that district is not many. Yet for many years Mr. Gardner has been head of the labor committee.

Mr. Gardner is not susceptible in a great measure to the labor vote in his district, although it cannot be ignored. But it is one of the oddities of the system of government that a seaside farmer should preside as the head of a body that proposes to regulate labor conditions in the country.

Oddities of Government.

Along the same line it is a question of comment that the chairman of the committee on naval affairs, instead of coming from the seaside, is a fresh water admiral in the person of George E. Foss of Illinois.

The chairman of the committee on Pacific railroads, instead of hailing from some western state, is Thomas S. Butler of West Chester, Pa., an inland country town.

George D. McCreary of Philadelphia, a bank president, is chairman of the committee on ventilation and acoustics.

Frequently it is impossible to secure just the man wanted for the head of a committee, and the member with the greatest influence often secures the prize.

EAST LEXINGTON LOCALS.

Miss Edith Wolff, of Holbrook, Mass., called on friends here this week.

Miss Leah H. Nunn has been spending several days with friends at Worcester.

Mr. and Mrs. Prescott, of Maple street, have been visiting their daughter, at Charlestown.

The teachers from Adams school had visiting day last week Friday, and went to Newton and enjoyed the day.

The card party given by Follen Alliance, last week, made eight dollars. They will hold another in about three weeks.

We hear that letters from Mrs. Howard A. MacDonald say they are favorably impressed with Hood River and the people.

Miss Beatrice Stoney will lead the Guild meeting, next Sunday evening. At time of writing her subject is not known.

Last week we were delighted to view the comet, Wednesday evening, and the tail seemed to be illuminated by flashes of light.

The Hill and Hollow Whist Club met on Thursday evening of last week, at Mr. Wm. Green's, on Fern street. The game was played and refreshments were served.

The "Subscription Dance" given on Thursday evening of this week, Feb. 3d, by the choir of Follen church, at Village Hall, occurred too late for insertion, but we will give it next week.

We hear that Mr. D. Yanshikis has bought the estate owned by Mrs. Herbert S. Feele of Arlington, situated on Fern street in our village, and moved there from the tenement over the post office.

The Reading Circle met on Wednesday evening with Miss Gertrude Pierce and she gave an interesting account of Sam'l Johnson, who was born in Litchfield and was a noted literary character; also John Wickliffe, who was a noted Englishman.

We were most happy to receive, last week on Friday, a card from Mr. and Mrs. George E. Foster, announcing the birth of a little daughter, Dorothy Reed Foster, who arrived Jan. 25th, 1910, at 8.15 p. m., weighing eight and one-half pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard G. Tower left last week, with their two children, to join Madam Tower and Miss Tower at their beautiful winter home in Thomasville, Ga. Mr. Richard Tower's home here will be kept open during their absence.

Rev. Mr. Taylor, of Richmond, Eng., who was here several months, with Rev. H. A. MacDonald, was expected to return this week from Canada, where he has been preaching. We hear he is expected to preach at Follen church next Sunday morning.

The supper committee for the February meeting of the Men's Club, which will occur Feb. 21st, is as follows: Clarence McPhee (chairman), C. B. Meek, M. A. Page, F. D. Peirce, F. W. Pierce and George Reynolds. The following members constitute a nominating committee to prepare a list of officers for the coming year to be voted for: Messrs. F. C. Earle, C. G. Kauffmann, E. C. Wellington and S. M. Lawrence.

Sunday evening Follen Guild was led by the president, Mr. Harold Needham, and Rev. John Mills Wilson, from Lexington, made a very interesting address. His subject was "Playing the game of life." Mr. Wilson said his address had been published some time ago in the "Christian Register." The success and failure depends on the players and the spirit and the purpose with which we enter into the game. It is not so important if we gain or lose, if we strive to lead pure, noble lives, and do our best in our endeavors.

Rev. Mr. Stevens preached on Sunday morning at Follen church. Mr. Stevens is preaching his fifth year in Sterling and was at one time a guest, with his family, at Rev. G. W. Cooke's, when Mr. Cooke preached here. His text was Psalms 23d and 146, 5th verse; his subject, "Happiness." He said happiness was an obligation, because we had such a beautiful world to live in, and we should not think of it as accidental or incidental in our lives. We should not look for the dark things, but for the pleasant and bright ones, for God intended that we should be happy. Our conception of God is very different from the one we read about as held by the people of the Old Testament times. Things have changed and we do not think of him as a wrathful being now. The land we live in is a grand and noble one, with its free government. There are pain and suffering in the world, but we can make them work out our eternal good. Our rebelling against God's laws is the cause of much misery. Let us be happy and brighten other lives.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson J. McDonald celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding on Saturday evening of last week, Jan. 29th, at their home, 172 Mass. ave., East Lexington. The company consisted of relatives from Foxboro, Cambridge, Somerville, Billerica, Bedford, Arlington Heights and East Lexington. They were united in marriage twenty-five years ago at Watertown, Mass. Six children have brightened their home (two of whom died in infancy), but four children, namely, Miss Mabel McDonald of Newton, Mr. Emerson McDonald, wife and baby, and Mr. Herbert and Miss Lena McDonald, of East Lexington, contributed much to the pleasure of this beautiful occasion. The home was full of good cheer, being prettily decorated.

Total Benefits Paid, \$125,367.77. 46.
Emergency Fund \$5,096,659.61.
Total Membership, 242,740

PROTECT YOUR HOME AND FAMILY
Membership in the ROYAL ARCANUM will do it safely, and at a moderate cost. Do not delay, but join at once.

Monotony Council, No. 1781, Arlington, Mass.
Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays of each month, at Grand Army Hall.
VISITORS ALWAYS WELCOME.
Full particulars may be obtained of Henry A. Kipper, Regent, F. B. David, Secretary, Fran-
cis R. Wadleigh, Collector, Fred A. Horter, Treasurer, or any officer or member. 31July17

ORIENTAL and DOMESTIC GOLD FISH
Self Sustaining Aquariums and their inmates for sale in the homes of
W. STUART ALLEN, 15 Court Street, and
WARREN E. FREEMAN, 28 Maple St., Arlington.
Visitors Welcome 13Nov17

Mr. and Mrs. McDonald received from eight to twelve p. m. Neither bear marks of five and twenty years of married life. All was merry as the marriage bell of 1885, with games, sociability and sweet music, both vocal and instrumental. Cocoa, sandwiches, ice cream and cake were served to the guests by Misses Florence Sim, Elsie McCassey and Mabel McDonald. The couple were the recipients of beautiful and appropriate gifts, together with twenty-five lovely pink. The celebration of a silver wedding was a rare occasion in our little village. In these five and twenty years, in the retrospect, there is much of joy and sorrow and they cannot realize that a quarter of a century has passed since they took love's sacred vows, and as they stood at the silver stone in the life journey, surrounded by loved kindred, they received joyous congratulations and the earnest wish that they may live to enjoy the golden wedding feast day.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS LOCALS.

The Friday Social Club holds a food sale in the church Saturday, Feb. 5, from 3 to 6 p. m.

The prayer service this Friday evening will be held at the home of Rev. Harris M. Barbour, on Westminster avenue.

An interesting young people's meeting was held Sunday evening, at Park Avenue church, with Miss Elder as leader.

Mr. Bennett, recently coming to live on Crescent Hill avenue, sang very acceptably at the Park avenue church Sunday morning.

Dr. Allen Mott Ring, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is now recovering, much to the gratification of neighbors and friends.

The pupils of Miss Irene Ulmer give an entertainment under the auspices of the Friday Social club, on the evening of Feb. 23d, in Park Avenue church.

An effort is being made at the Park Avenue Cong'l church to organize a young men's bible class, under the leadership of Mr. Edw. W. Nicholl, assisted by Mr. Chase.

The Sunshine club held its monthly business meeting Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Hatch of Park avenue. The meeting next week will be with Miss Maymie Simpson.

This Saturday evening occurs the dance given by the group of young men who so successfully managed a similar party a few weeks ago. The dance is to be held in Crescent Hall.

Members of Mr. E. M. Potter's family, of Crescent Hill avenue, who have been quarantined on account of scarlet fever, are out once more. The house was fumigated the first part of the week.

The Woman's Guild of Park Avenue church raised, last year, under the leadership of Mrs. George H. Averill \$388.00 and expended \$241.75. The Guild contributed \$100 toward wiping out the mortgage debt of the church.

The Willard F. Gays have taken the Jernegan house on Park avenue. The Gays were the victims of a fire at the Daniels' estate on Appleton street a few weeks ago, when many valuable pieces of furniture and silver were seriously damaged by the same.

The Friday Social club, connected with Park Avenue church, under the presidency of Mrs. Clark, contributed one hundred dollars toward the church mortgage that has been cancelled, thus leaving the church free from debt. The church will assume the responsibility of being self-supporting with the close of March.

The Garland P. Ferrells, who have occupied the estate at 299 Park avenue, left last week for their former home at Wichita, Kansas, where Mr. Ferrell goes to take charge of a newspaper. While in Boston Mr. Ferrell was engaged in journalistic work, being the eastern correspondent for some of the western newspapers.

Several ladies of the Methodist church here at the Heights were present at the Unitarian church at the centre on Tuesday afternoon, when Rev. E. J. Helms gave an address on the work of the Morgan Memorial before the Woman's Alliance in the parlor of the church. The Methodist church is especially interested in this work and each year contributes a barrel of clothing, besides more.

"Billy" Partridge was surely "it" last Saturday evening at the vaudeville performance given by the A. H. S. Athletic Ass'n in Town Hall. Mr. Partridge put the "show" on and coached the actors in the several sketches. That he is popular and his work appreciated was made manifest in the ringing applause that greeted him on the rise of the curtain on the last sketch which was written by him and in which he appeared as the "stage director."

The special services that have been held at the Methodist church each evening for the past two weeks, with the exception of Saturday, have been very gratifying to the minister, Mr. F. Taylor, who has conducted each of the services, assisted by ministers in the denomination from other towns and cities who have addressed the meetings. The service of last Sunday evening was the largest attendance in the history of the church. The meetings are of an evangelistic character and a most gratifying number have responded to the spirit of the meetings by signifying their desire of joining the ranks of those who are seeking to live a Christian life.

Mrs. Edward Ulrica gave a birthday party for her daughter Mercedes who was seven years old on Jan. 28th. She and her young friends had a happy time at her home, 29 Wachusett avenue, on that date, from four to six o'clock. The house was decorated in pink and green and music, games and a collation, besides some pretty presents made it a memorable event for the young people. Among those present were Priscilla, David and Sherman Crockett, Lester Shirley, Whitman Hall, Katherine Hunt, Elizabeth Brine, Beth Kenney, Helen Towers, Ruth Cathcart, James Dow, Frances McManus, Priscilla Freeman, Walter and James Ulrica, Mrs. E. C. Shirley, Mrs. Charles Beggs, Mrs. Edw. Crockett.

Park Avenue church will celebrate its 25th anniversary of the beginning of the organization for religious services on March 31st. A meeting was held Mar. 31st, 1885, in Union Hall, to effect an organization to raise funds to purchase a site and build a house of worship. Perhaps it will be interesting to our readers to read the names of those gentlemen who were chosen to form a committee

MR. BUSINESS MAN!

Would you deliberately expose your wife or child to sickness by sending either of them out to deliver a message on a raw, stormy night?

Would you care to go yourself?

THINK A MINUTE!

Your wife, or some member of your family, is obliged to do this very thing,—perhaps go way in town on some domestic errand nearly every day,—unless there is a telephone in the house to do it for them.

If you have not a telephone, don't you think you owe one to your wife and family as a safeguard to their health?



The cost is but a few cents a day.

Confer with our LOCAL MANAGER.

NEW ENGLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

Hardwood Floors, Interior Finish.
GEO. W. KENTY & CO.,
Contractors and Builders,
Office, 669 MASS. AVENUE., ARLINGTON, MASS.
Residence, 16 Harvard Street. 20June17

LLOYD COAL CO.
41 Park Av. Tel. Ari. 12 Arlington Heights
We can supply you with GOOD
Coal, Coke & Wood
All Rail Coal at Market Prices.
Prompt and Careful Delivery. 18Dec8mos

Edison Phonographs and Records.
Over 1500 records in stock. Step in and hear the late records.
Full line of skates and hockey sticks.
Have your skates ground in our special machine while you wait, 15 cents.
WETHERBEE BROS.
Garage in Rear. Tel. 414-3 480 Mass. Ave., Arlington.

for that purpose. They were Messrs. Joseph C. Holmes, C. T. Parsons, Theo. B. Merrick, John K. Simpson, James O. L. Hillard, G. F. Grant, Thos. H. Sylvester, Wm. C. Taylor, George W. Austin, Jacob Baird, Benjamin Randall. If we remember correctly Mr. Holmes has held office in the organization ever since it was started. The committee having the arrangement of the celebration are the pastor Rev. J. G. Taylor, Joseph C. Holmes, C. T. Parsons, Edw. W. Nicoll, Mrs. Bert Currier, Herbert A. Snow, Mrs. George H. Averill, Mrs. Maude Clark.

—There was a large attendance at the special missionary service held last Sunday evening, in Crescent Hall, under the auspices of the missionary committee of the Y. P. S. C. E. connected with the Baptist church. The meeting was presided over by Mrs. Harris Barbour. The scripture read was by Miss Ida Schell and prayer was offered by Miss M. F. Burns. Miss Marjory E. Witter, who was expected to be present and address the meeting, was unable to attend. Miss Bentley, a graduate of Wellesley, who expects to go to the foreign field in September, came in Miss Witter's place and gave a most inspiring talk on what is being accomplished in the mission fields, as did also Mr. Theodore V. Witter, a student at Harvard Divinity school. A selection was rendered by a male quartet composed of Messrs. Wilmut Jule, Ernest Colpitt, J. W. Hovey and Mr. McDougal. The choir also gave an anthem, led at the piano by Miss Sarah Head.

—The Singers' Club met for rehearsal at Crescent Hall, on Monday evening, Mr. Fred Day, as usual, wielding the baton, with Mrs. Shirley at the piano. While there was a goodly attendance on the part of the active members, the number of associate members was very small and the social element appeared lacking in that interest and enthusiasm that has characterized former gatherings. Miss Alice Kendall played some delightful selections for the dancers and the fact that she and Miss Orta Dolloff have been especially engaged to play dance music during the season ought to attract a larger attendance. The club is contemplating giving a grand production of Gilbert and Sullivan's "Trial by Jury," in

CARY MEMORIAL LIBRARY.

JANUARY ACCESSIONS.

PHILOSOPHY AND RELIGION.

Stalker, Rev. J. The life of St. Paul. DZ 128s

Talbot, Rt. Rev. E. My people of the plains. D374 T145

BIOGRAPHY.

Smith, G. The moral crusader: William Lloyd Garrison. E G193s

HISTORY.

Cesare, R. de. The last days of papal Rome: 1850-1870. F47 C341

Cesareo, Countess E. M. The liberation of Italy: 1815-1870. F46 C351

Higginson, T. W. Army life in a black regiment. F745 H334a

Hitchcock, R. ed. D. cisive battles of America. F71 H635

VanDyke, J. C. The new New York: a commentary on the place and the people, illustrated by Joseph Penrell. F761 V285

DESCRIPTION AND TRAVEL.

Dellenbaugh, F. S. The romance of the Colorado river. G31 D382r

Headland, I. T. Court life in China. G23 H345

Younghusband, Major G. J. The Philippines and round about. G24 Y84

ARTS—FINE.

Finck, H. T. Success in music and how it is won. VV F494s

Henderson, W. J. How music developed. VV H38h

Krehbiel, H. E. Chapters of opera. VZ K873c

Stevenson, R. A. M. Velasquez. NA V545s

LITERATURE.

Chesterton, G. K. All things considered. Y C425a

Sherman, W. C. Home letters of General Sherman, edited by M. A. DeWolfe Howe. YC Sh52

FICTION.

Beach, R. E. The silver horde. B355a1

Connor, R. The foreigner. C762f

De la Pasture, E. (B). Catherine's child. D3723cb

The tyrant. D3723ty

De Morgan, W. It never can happen again. D3951

Forssland, L. Old lady number 31. F772o

Hewlett, M. Spanish jade. H495ss

Hopkins, W. J. Old harbor. H7730

Locke, W. J. Morals of Marcus Ordeyne. L795m

Philippotts, E. The haven. P545h

Robins, E. Florentine frame. R555f

Stuart, R. McE. Aunt Amity's silver wedding. St95au

Tarkington, N. B. Beasley's Christmas party. T175b

Juvenile.

Bond, A. R. Scientific American boy at school. JVD B842s

McDonald, E. B. and Dalrymple, J. Manuel in Mexico. JG92 M143

Rafael in Italy. JG46 M143

Otis, J. Minute boys of New York. J O42mn

Paine, R. D. College years. J P165c

Sage, A. C. Boys and girls of the White House. JE74 S8a15

Taggart, M. A. Six girls and the seventh one. J T125sc

Six girls growing older. J T125ab

Weikel, A. H. Betty Baird's golden year. JW423bb

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

MIDDLESEX, SS. SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT

ROBBINS SPRING WATER COMPANY

Petition for Dissolution of said Corporation.

To the Honorable the Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court now sitting in and for the County of Middlesex:—

Respectfully represents your petitioner—
1. That the Robbins Spring Water Co. is a corporation organized in accordance with the provisions of the laws of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, for the purpose of acquiring by purchase or otherwise real estate in the Town of Arlington and elsewhere containing certain springs and selling the water of said springs to dealers and consumers and engaging in the business of selling and vending spring water; that it carried on said business in Arlington, in said County of Middlesex.

2. That the capital stock of said company consists of 1000 shares each of the par value of \$100.
3. That the said corporation has ceased to carry on business and has paid all its debts and has distributed all its assets to the holders of the capital stock, and now has no debts and no assets.

4. That the stockholders of said corporation are desirous to close the concerns of said company and at a special meeting held on the 18th day of December, 1909, voted that through its Treasurer said corporation should petition this honorable court for the dissolution of said Robbins Spring Water Company.

Wherefore your petitioner prays that this Honorable Court will decree a dissolution of said corporation and make such other orders and decrees as to this Honorable Court shall seem meet and proper.

ROBBINS SPRING WATER COMPANY,
By Wm. H. Hamlen, Treasurer.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

SUFFOLK, SS: Boston, Dec. 28, 1909. Then personally appeared the above named William H. Hamlen, Treasurer of the Robbins Spring Water Co., and made oath that the above stated facts are true, before me.

JAMES A. BAILEY, JR.,
Justice of the Peace.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

MIDDLESEX, SS.

SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT,

Jan. 11th, A. D. 1910.

Upon the petition aforesaid, it is ordered by the Court that the petitioner notify all persons interested to appear before the Justices of said Court, at Cambridge, in said County, on the first Monday of March next, by causing an attested copy of said petition and of the order of the Court thereon, to be published in the Arlington ADVOCATE, a newspaper published in Arlington, in the County of Middlesex, once a week, three weeks successively, the last publication to be thirty days at least before the said last mentioned day, that they may then and there show cause, if any they have, why the prayer in said petition set forth should not be granted.

RALPH N. SMITH, Ass't Clerk.

A true copy of the petition and of the order of the Court thereon.

Attest,
22Jan5w RALPH N. SMITH, Ass't Clerk.

CHAS. T. HARTWELL

SANITARIAN

Graduate of the Philadelphia College Sanitary Science, Disinfection and Chemistry.

Will attend to all cases for fumigation or disinfection under the latest improved methods.

Office: 4 Medford St., } Arlington, Mass.
Res., 792 Mass. Ave., }

19July July

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of ELIZABETH H. DANA, late of Lexington, in said County, deceased.

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by E. L. Dana, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-first day of February, A. D. 1910, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Lexington Minute-man, a newspaper published in Lexington, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twenty-seventh day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

27Jan5w W. E. ROGERS, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

To the devisees, legatees, and all other persons interested in the estate of AUGUSTA A. COBB, late of Lexington, in said County, deceased, testate.

Whereas a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration with the will annexed, on the estate of said deceased not already administered, to Hope M. Snow, of Dedham, in the County of Norfolk, without requiring sureties on her bond or to some other suitable person.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge in said County of Middlesex, on the fourteenth day of February, A. D. 1910, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Lexington Minute-man, a newspaper published in Lexington, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all devisees and legatees named in said will, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twenty-first day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

23Jan5w W. E. ROGERS, Register.

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CHOICE MISCELLANY FACTS IN FEW LINES NEW SHORT STORIES WOMAN AND FASHION HUMOR OF THE HOUR

THE UMPIRE WAS GAME.

And He Made the Kickers Play Out the Last Inning.

Speaking of the doings of the veteran umpire, an old timer claims that Honest John Kelly is entitled to the record for freak doings among the indicator handlers. Back in the American association days, in a game played on the old Union grounds in Allegheny, Galvin was pitching for Pittsburgh against Casey of the Athletics. Kelly was the umpire. In the ninth inning, with the score 5 to 0 in favor of the Athletics, the first man up for Pittsburgh made a home run hit to center, and the visiting team at once set up claim that it was too dark to play.

The center fielder came all the way in and pretended that he could not see the ball in the gathering darkness. "Here," said Kelly, "give me a glove," and with that he started for center field. "I'll see how dark it is out there," he said. "You, Casey and Galvin, bat me out a few." Players and spectators gasped, but Kelly made good his bluff. He went out to deep center and, with the smoke of the mills lying low about him, actually caught ten or fifteen long line drives and high flies from the bats of the two pitchers without missing one.

Then the umpire came in and, taking off his glove, said: "Play ball. If I can see 'em out there, you fellows can." The game was resumed, and the Pittsburghs won in a great battling rally by 6 to 5.—New York World.

WET AND DRY MOONS.

Old Superstition and Cold Facts From the Astronomers.

There is an old superstition which dies hard, and that is that the position of the horns of the new moon tells what the weather will be. If the horns of the crescent are on the same level it will hold water, and hence it is a dry moon, but if it is tipped up then the water will run out, and it is a wet moon.

One thing has helped keep this belief alive. The moon is "dry" in the part of the spring that is usually fair, while it is "wet" during the season of autumn rains.

If this were a sure sign of the weather we could have our predictions published many years in advance, for an astronomer can predict the exact position of the moon at any time in the future.

The cause for the different positions of the crescent is simple. The moon is south of the sun in the autumn and north of it in spring. The crescent is found by the light of the sun falling on the moon, and the horns are naturally in a line perpendicular to the direction of the sun from the moon. That is all there is to this old superstition.—Boston Herald.

Confucius.

Confucius regarded his own life as a failure. He spoke against ambition, yet he coveted high office, nothing less than that of political adviser to some great ruler. A man of the highest lineage in China, he was yet poor and early supported himself by teaching. His pupils showed him an extraordinary devotion. The pick of the young men in his native state of Lu sat at his feet, and it was they who transmitted his tremendous influence. But Confucius saw not his immortal success, but his temporal failure. Only for a few brief years did circumstances permit him to exercise his practical genius for government. He became first a magistrate, then chief criminal judge in Lu, and, to quote Professor Legge, "crime ceased." Confucius, however, became dissatisfied with the ruler whom he served, a weak man who neglected his duty and gave himself up more and more to dissipation, so he resigned his post and banished himself.—London Spectator.

Don't Give Up.

Among some skaters was a boy so small and so evidently a beginner that his frequent mishaps awakened the pity of a tender hearted if not wise spectator.

"Why, sonny, you are getting all bumped up," she said. "I wouldn't stay on the ice and keep falling down so; I'd just come off and watch the others."

The tears of the last downfall were still rolling over the rosy cheeks, but the child looked from his adviser to the shining steel on his feet and answered, half indignantly:

"I didn't get some new skates to give up with; I got 'em to learn how with."

Life's hard tasks are never sent for us "to give up with"; they are always intended to awaken strength, skill and courage in learning how to master them.—Selected.

Narrow Escape.

She—Of course he bored me awfully, but I don't think I showed it. Every time I yawned I just hid it with my hand. He (trying to be gallant)—Really I don't see how a hand so small could—er—hide—er—that is—beastly weather we're having, isn't it?—Philadelphia Press.

Told Often Enough.

"I ought to know what is right and proper."

"So?"

"Yes; I've three grownup daughters at home to tell me."—Detroit Free Press.

An Old Saying Amended.

The Man—Won't you marry me, then? Bachelor Girl—Certainly not! When singleness is bliss 'tis folly to be wives.—Illustrated Bits.

A man must be excessively stupid as well as uncharitable who believes there is no virtue but on his own side.—Addison.

The Timsons; or, Two of a Kind.

Timson had for nearly an hour been in the smoking compartment, while his wife had been permitted to sit alone at the rear end of the sleeper as it was whisked briskly across the uninteresting landscape. At last he sauntered back and sat down beside the lady, saying as he did so that he was getting hungry and wished the first call for lunch might soon be given.

Then he noticed that his wife was concealing something between herself and the side of the car.

"What have you got there?" he asked.

"Sh-sh!" she replied, locking around to assure herself that she would not be overheard. "It's a book. The news agent came through a little while ago, and he had this hidden under a lot of other things. I don't know why he thought he could trust his secret with me, but he did. We must not betray him."

"Let me see it."

"No, we mustn't show it here. Somebody might notice it, and the boy would get into trouble."

"He told you the railroad company had given orders that no more copies of it were to be sold on the train, didn't he?"

"Yes."

"And said it was terribly sensational?"

"Yes. It's a story we must be careful not to leave around where the children can get hold of it."

"It was the last copy of the book he had, too, wasn't it?"

"Yes. How do you happen to know so much about it?"

"He sold me one, too," said Timson, slipping his copy out from under his coat.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Certainly She Was Indignant.

The drowsy afternoon calm of Magistrate Harris' office was rudely broken yesterday by a very stout woman, who tore through the door in a mood for which indignant or angry adjectives are far too mild. She was furious.

Rustling up to the magistrate, she snatched her hand loudly on the desk.

"She called me a tropple," she shouted, "and I want her to prove it!"

"Who? What?" exclaimed the magistrate, rousing himself from a reverie on the recent unsuccessful campaign for an increase of magistrates' salaries.

"Mrs. Blank, that pesky neighbor of mine, that's who! She called me a tropple and—"

"A what?" asked the puzzled magistrate.

"A tropple!" roared the woman. "Do you hear? A tropple, tropple! And I want!"

"Madam," interrupted the magistrate, "my jurisdiction extends only to words in the live languages, and Latin and Greek are dead. Good day."

As the woman flounced out Magistrate Harris brought his fist down on the desk with a bang.

"By golly!" he said. "She meant tropple."—Philadelphia Times.

Diagnosis.

The bookkeeper answered the phone.

"Is this Wilkins' market?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"This is Mrs. Johnson. I want you to know that the liver you sent over today was extremely unsatisfactory. It was not calf's liver at all. Calf's liver is always tender, and there is no mistaking."

"Just a moment, madam. I will call the proprietor."

"What is it?" Wilkins asked.

The bookkeeper surrendered the phone.

"Mrs. Johnson," he said—"liver complaint."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

She Had Listened.

It was at a private entertainment, and a lady had just risen from the piano.

"Wouldn't you like to be able to sing and play, my dear?" she queried of a little five-year-old miss.

"No, ma'am," was the unexpected reply.

"And why not?" asked the lady.

"Cause," explained the small observer, "I wouldn't like to have people say such horrid things about me."—Chicago News.

A Peeping Papa.

Her Father (travely)—Young man, do you know that you've been calling on my daughter since 7 o'clock?

Tarrying Youth—Yes, but she has been sitting on my hat for the last three hours, and I didn't want to tell her.

Her Father—Then hereafter don't keep your hat in your lap. Hang it on the rack in the hall.—Circle Magazine.

They Braved.

Aristippus (when cattle were money)—Did you get in last night without your wife hearing you?

Phaedippides—No, confound it! I spent three bulls in that last wine press we stopped at, and the bartender gave me a couple of jackasses in change.—Puck.

Usually Effective.

Crawford—What do you think of the fight woman is making for the ballot?

Crabshaw—She would probably succeed better if she went back to first principles and began to cry for it.—Life.

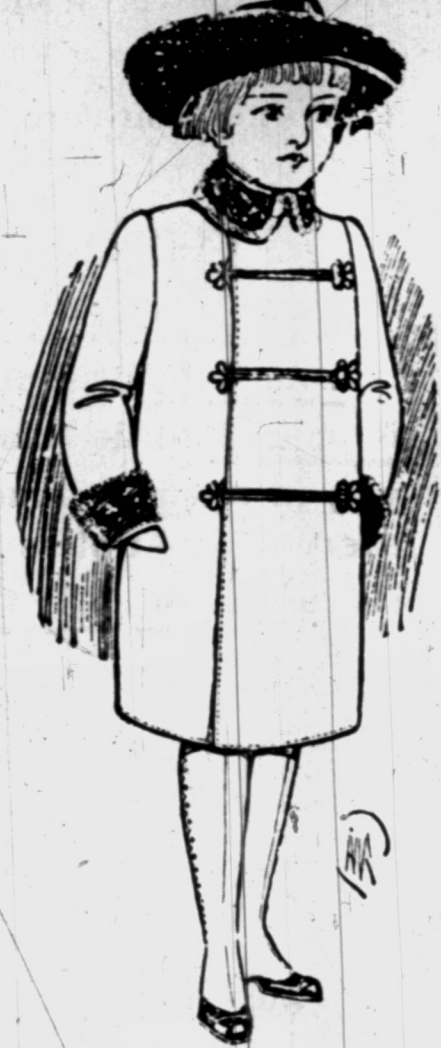
Wonders of Modern Science.

"Professor, what is 'intensive corn culture'?"

"Persistently wearing tight shoes."—Chicago Tribune.

Small Boy's Coat.

For the little lads from four to six the smartest thing this winter seems to be the fur trimmed coats. These are either made of kersey or broadcloth in many different colors, the most popular being blues and browns. The particular example here described and pictured was of heavy brown ker-



OF BROWN KERSEY CLOTH.

sey cut on the lines of the box coat. Double breasted, it was closed with three brown silk frogs in self tone and had a high turnover collar of brown squirrel fur, which also was used for cuffs. With this were worn a brown beaver hat, turned up jauntily on one side, and brown leggings.

Modish Colors For Brunettes.

The new purple with a dash of blue in it, known as prune de monsieur, suits the brunettes. So does the yellow, termed poix pin, with a touch of fawn in it. Pain brule, more russet in its hue than burnt bread, suits many, and a favorite is a deep-cream called mousse. Yellow there is of many hues, saffron among them, but when it becomes a cinnamon by its admixture with brown cannelle is its name, and it is more modish. The greens are much to the fore, especially cantharides and the pale tilleul hue of the linden. Blue black has become bleu de nuit, while aviation blue is more of the color of the plumage of certain birds. The new slate color, ardouse, has a little suspicion of dove color in it, but chasseur, a rich gray, finds innumerable patrons. The pretty pinks which tone into red repeat the hues of geraniums and carnations, and in striking contrast are the many brown tones.

A Girl With Style.

It matters little to many girls who are always in the well dressed class how the ever flighty fashion veers and veers. For them there are styles that are always good, conservative and dignified. And it is these girls who stand out pre-eminently in a class as far removed from that which bows to every little whim of fashion as the two poles.

The tailored suit is one of the set styles. It is always admirable. Skirts are narrow or plaited, quite five inches off the floor and cut with the normal waist line or slightly above it. Seams are tailored and heavily stitched. The coats are innocent of trimming, manish in cut, with long, straight lines, and fastened with large pearl or fabric covered buttons. Sleeves are full length, with a turnback or straight stitched cuff trimmed with three smaller buttons.

The Simple Evening Frock.

Evening toilets are marvels of simplicity in appearance and costliness in price, the sum paid for the material being as much an inch as was formerly asked a yard by the shrewd Parisians. An ashy pale gold and rose pink is one fetching combination, touched with folds of black tulle at the neck. Another is in white liberty satin veiled with real brussels net, embroidered in crystal and caught by silver roses with green leaves, a scarlet velvet bow at corsage.

The Artificial Flower Craze.

Not only are artificial flowers worn universally, but they are also mingled with the real ones they copy in house and table decorations. As artificial maidenhair ferns are perfect in appearance and have stems that can be put in water, so the illusion is complete. They are much used with artificial orchids in the automobile vases, where a lasting effect is desired, and many of the garages have adopted the plan of having bunches of flowers for the limousines they rent for evening use.

Serviceable Lingerie.

Garments for traveling and motor-ing are soft finished pongee in natural color. These very useful articles are trimmed with machine and hand embroidery on the same materials, and the petticoats are made without an inch of extra material at the top. Some traveling nightgowns are of black pongee. They tie at the throat with bias scarfs and look as proper as wrappers.

Gratitude to an Inventor.

Deputy Internal Revenue Collector Isaac Moffett of Glassboro told a story the other day which would seem to prove that there is something besides junk in the trite old saying, "Where there's a will there's a way."

Some time since, Mr. Moffett said, he was talking to an old dorky who has had a lot of steam taken out of him by repeated attacks of rheumatism, and during the conversation the holiday season and the incidental turkey were referred to by the revenue collector. At the first mention of the word turkey the dorky's eyes glistened, and his tongue came out and started to trail around his face.

"Dat jes' makes me recommender dat it am about time to git busy," said



"I CAN'T HOLE ON LIKE I USTER COULD," the dorky, seeming almost to taste the savory dish. "Guess I had bettah be lookin' up an' down de road some."

"It is no better for you this year, Sam," smilingly replied Mr. Moffett. "The turkeys roost high, and with that rheumatism of yours I don't believe that you can climb very well."

"Dat am berry true, boss," was the prompt rejoinder of the dorky. "Dis rheumatiz hit me pretty hard, an' I can't hole on like I uster could, but heaven bress de man what invented them telegraph pole creepers!"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Trailing Jeff Davis In Arkansas.

Arthur McNay of Galena is telling a story on Tom Botkin, assistant secretary of state; Ed Sapp and one Jeff Davis.

Sapp and Botkin spent the past two weeks in Arkansas hunting, a trip which they make annually. "It is said," tells McNay, "that on one of their trips they ran across the tracks of what seemed to be a fearful and wonderful creature. The remarkable part of the track was that it was of a biped, and the feet were pointed in opposite directions. Determined to ascertain what kind of a thing it was that could go both ways at once, Sapp took one track and Botkin took the other. Before separating they agreed to meet at the starting point in two hours."

At the appointed time the trailers met as agreed upon.

"Well, Sapp," asked Botkin, "what did you find?"

"Well," replied Ed, "I followed the trail about a mile and met a native. He told me I was tracking Jeff Davis and was doing fine, as there wasn't a bound in the state that could follow the governor's trail. I went a bit farther and found Davis playing seven up with a bartender to see who would set 'em up to a crowd of hill billies. What did you find?"

"Ah, ha!" gasped Botkin. "Now I know how it is that Davis owns Arkansas. Right now over that ridge Jeff Davis is a leader in prayer at a prohibition convention. That man can walk and talk both ways at once, and these people don't know it. Wonderful! Wonderful!"—Kansas City Journal.

The Stake.

"John D. Rockefeller and his pastor," said a New York broker, "were playing golf one afternoon as I drove up from the station in the Rockefeller carriage."

"They're very much excited," I said to the coachman, for the two players were arguing hotly on the green. "I guess they must be playing for money."

"The coachman shook his head and frowned at me sternly.

"Oh, no," he said. "You ought to know they wouldn't play for money. If it's anything, it's a hymn book or Bible."

The Answer.

T. P. O'Connor at a dinner in New York said in response to a toast of Ireland:

"I am in agreement with the young man in Albert hall. An anti-budget duke was proclaiming from the platform:

"What is it that has made England what she is—what has made England mighty, revered and loved?"

"Oireland!" the young man shouted from the gallery."

Bigamy was formerly punished in England by death.

An international botanical congress will be held at Brussels in May.

German drill has superseded British methods of training in the Afghan army.

The number of foreign students in the United States is constantly increasing.

Switzerland has over eighty co-operative cattle associations, besides joint stock dairies in every village.

For every twenty males who marry under age in England and Wales there are about seventy women who do so.

The salmon output of Alaska equals the combined catch of British Columbia, the United States proper and Japan.

Brazilian scientists have succeeded in developing a new variety of coffee with unusually large, fine berries which ripen early.

The Shoshone irrigation dam in northern Wyoming, which will be 310 feet high, will be the highest masonry dam in the world.

Norway has a permanent pharmacopoeia commission, consisting of three proprietors of pharmacies and three professors of medicine.

England is building a floating drydock with a lifting capacity of 17,000 tons, which will be towed to Bermuda for use of naval vessels on this side of the Atlantic.

Brazil will employ fifteen inspectors on substantial salaries to report on crop conditions, soils, water supplies and every other subject that pertains to agriculture.

To commemorate the organization of the first modern foreign missionary society a tablet has been placed in front of the house in Kettering, England, where the first meeting was held, 117 years ago.

One of the most important needs of China today is wireless telegraphy. It is considered practically impossible to establish the ordinary land lines across the great deserts between Peking and the extreme northwest.

The blue lake of Maerjeien, situated on the flanks of the Grand Glacier Aletsch, at a height of 17,000 feet, under the Eigerhorn peak, has burst through the glacier and emptied its waters into the Massa stream.

A well which has been driven to a depth of fifty-four feet at Westhampton, N. Y., is yielding water of a temperature of 82 degrees, and continual pumping does not lower the temperature. The well was driven near an ice plant.

Cement makers' itch, one of the latest diseases due to occupation, is an intense itching, resembling true itch, but instead of being caused by a parasite it results from some chemical or mechanical action on the skin not yet understood.

A new electrical alarm clock uses dry batteries to ring a bell, supply a small incandescent light with current and start a fire in an alcohol lamp with a platinum wire, all by completing a circuit when the hour hand touches a third hand set at a designated time.

A curious method of sterilizing the air in rooms has been tried in Paris. Glycerin in small drops is scattered along a cylinder containing a suction fan, and the air pumped in it is thus charged with fine glycerin particles which fall to the floor, carrying all dust and germs with them.

A woven basket, so small that it is necessary to use a magnifying glass to appreciate the skill of the workman, is claimed to be the smallest in the world. It is a trifle over one-eighth of an inch in diameter, hardly large enough to hold a drop of water, and every stick is perfect.

Accessions of almost priceless value form a part of the 167,677 volumes which were added during last year to the library of congress, making the total number of volumes in that great library 1,702,635. The valuable additions include a set of the great Chinese encyclopedia given by the Chinese government.

A notable addition to the monuments of Vienna will be that of Johann Strauss, which is rapidly approaching completion at the studio of Professor Edmund Hellmer. It will be in the form of a pergola, in the center of which there will be a statue of heroic size of the "waltz king" holding his violin.

In a new form of electric arc lamp, the carbons are formed and supplied as consumed. The lamp is provided with two receptacles, in which the plastic material is placed, and this is fed through tubes to form the two electrodes of the arc. The ends of the electrodes are baked by means of electric heating coils, and the process is a continuous one.

Chicago housewives have won a victory in the highest court in the state. The supreme court of Illinois has decided that no more inflated, short weight loaves of bread may be sold in Chicago. The court upheld a Chicago ordinance requiring that the weight of a loaf of bread be plainly marked thereon and that all loaves weigh one pound or multiples or fractions thereof.

While Europe is filling up the United States with immigrants, Americans are colonizing in Mexico. Of 600,000 acres acquired in the Yaqui valley farmers from California have taken and settled upon 100,000 in two years. South of Hermosillo 100,000 acres are held by New Yorkers. Los Angeles people have a tract of 110,000 acres near the gulf of California. In the district of Altar, Kansas City people have bought 1,000,000 acres of grazing land.

The Banquet Hookmaster.

All hail the toastmaster, ye Chicago banqueters!

Next, kotow to the hookmaster!

He is the latest addition to the ceremonial staff of the proper large dinner function, where speeches are scheduled. It is the duty of the toastmaster to start things, but the hookmaster ends them. Long prosy addresses, dragged out regardless of time limits and settling heavy on the average digestion, are brought to a happy terminus by the efforts of the banquet hookmaster.

At a recent downtown dinner of south side political workers the hookmaster was introduced for the first time. He bore a real hook of amateur night proportions. Further, he was equipped with an alarm clock, which pealed wildly at the end of every five minute easement of oratory. No "untoward" scene occurred, for, mindful of the grim pole of the hook, each speaker rigidly restricted himself to his allotted speech portion.

It has been suggested that at meetings of various characters the hookmaster might supplant the dormant sergeant-at-arms.—Chicago Tribune.

Wagner in the House.

If Shortstop Hans Wagner should really be elected to congress it is possible that his maiden speech in the house would go something like this:

"I'm swinging hard against this bill, Mr. Speaker, and if it comes within reaching distance I'm going to slam it against the score board. I've been watching this play from the bench, and it looks like a hippodrome to me. The guys that are trying to get the bill over are doing a funny stunt, all right, but they ain't cut the corner of the plate with me. No, sir, Oh, I'm on to their signals! While our side is stealing second the other fellows will steal everything in sight. That ain't the way I was brought up to run the bases. I slide for 'em an' no spiking! If I'm thrown out I take my medicine like a little man. I ain't used to playing in the dark with a lot of tricky outlaws. Give me a fair field and no favor and straight umpiring and a seven pound wagon tongue, and I'll hand this bill a smote that will carry it over the fence of defeat and drop it in the back alley of oblivion. That's me, Honus Wagner!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Golf Problem.

The new assistant secretary of the treasury, James Freeman Curtis, was while at Harvard the intercollegiate golf champion of America.

"Curtis was in my class," said a Harvard man the other day, "and he often amused me with his golf problems. This is one of them:

"Two men, A and B, were at the third tee. A made a superb drive, but a cow swallowed his ball, whereupon he whacked her with his club to such good purpose that she advanced and disgorged the ball at the edge of the third hole, and—be holed out with one more stroke and claimed the hole in two."

"But B said:

"No; your score is not 2; it is 17."

"How so?" said A indignantly.

"Because," said B, "you hit the cow with your cleek fifteen times. That, plus your drive and putt, makes seventeen exactly."

Would Abolish Gondolas.

"In Venice not long ago I ran across a Chicago contractor to whom the antique and the picturesque, so much in evidence in that place of beauty, did not appeal," said Judge T. M. Long of San Francisco.

"The man was a utilitarian to the point of savagery. We stopped at the same hotel. One day I caught him immersed in a maze of figures that it had taken him hours to produce."

"What these blamed Eytallians want," said he, "is to clean up this town. It's horribly in need of modern sanitation, and most of all they want to build some solid streets. I'd take the job of tidying up Venice and filling up these ditches for about \$20,000,000, and then they'd have something to boast of properly."—Kansas City Star.

Interrupted.

William Pannell, the president's negro messenger, who admits all callers to Secretary Carpenter's office, is a public speaker of parts. When the president was making his campaign for election he was frequently delayed in getting out of his car to the platform.

One morning he was kept unusually long, and when he got to the rear platform there was Pannell saying to the crowd:

"We are confronted with a monumental struggle between capital and labor, and my fellow citizens!"

But there the president took up the speech and finished it.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Permanently Cured.

Dr. David Starr Jordan, discussing at a dinner in Washington certain rulings of the international fisheries commission, said:

"The fish there get no chance. They have as hard a time of it as the whites in the interior of China."

"A Chinese druggist said to his clerk:

"Didn't I see a foreign devil come out of here as I came down the street?"

"Yes, sir," the clerk answered. "He wanted a permanent cure for headache, and I sold him a bottle of rat poison."—Exchange.

JOHNNIE

A Story of a City Girl in
the Country.

By LEE C. HARBY

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Association.

She came from New York, and she had been told that she would die of ennui at the farm. But she did not mind, because she loved the friends who lived there, and, besides, she was weak and ailing and needed the warm, sweet out of doors of the south to help her bear the trial of invalidism and to reconcile her to the use of her abhorred crutches.

In the country around were many farmers native to the soil—honest, democratic, illiterate. Not a man of them but considered himself just as good as any one else in the whole world. They cared little for money, recognized no difference in classes, knew nothing of culture and but little of refinement. They were stalwart and brave and held as an article of faith that all women were to be protected and cared for.

Johnnie was a farmer's son and added to his labor and inherited traits a certain individual cocky of dress, evinced in his corduroy trousers, his short box coat of tan cloth, worn over a full, unstarched white shirt belted in about his trim waist; his gauntleted red tan gloves and a partridge feather stuck through the band of his soft felt hat. This costume he donned when going to "the borough," as they called the little town near by, but when coming to the farm, where he "helped" to cut hay, dig sweet potatoes and do other such things, he wore any old clothes, with neither collar nor tie—indeed, he was often lacking in these essentials of civilization even when clad in his very best.

Johnnie was present when the girl first arrived, and his heart had swelled with pity for the helplessness that was so apparent. She was dainty and fair, and he thought her far more beautiful than any one he had ever seen before. Her friend, with all her womanly attractions, suffered, in his opinion, by the contrast, and this he did not hesitate to express frankly, saying:

"Miss Daisy, you're mighty purty, but you can't hold a candle to that little girl from New York."

It was all a source of constant fun to the home family, but they were careful not to say or do anything that would wound the man by hurting his self love. Instead they treated him according to his own standard, which only made his admiration more apparent and outspoken.

When the girl was taken so ill her admirer was wretched indeed. He could not see her, but every morning he came and interviewed her friends and with bold awkwardness would send a message of hope for her recovery. Generally he brought a bird for her breakfast, saying with his inimitable drawl:

"I come to bring this for the little girl, an' I trust she's gettin' well."

It was not long before the glorious southern winter brought color to the pale cheeks, rounded their outlines and imparted strength to the weakened frame, for she would sit for hours out in the sunshine, stretched out in a roomy steamer chair. Meanwhile Johnnie passed back and forth attending to his duties or stopped and talked in his long, slow way, trying to find out what other service he might be able to render her. One day he told her in his quaint phraseology:

"I sho' an' proud you be gettin' better, for sometimes I thought you was a-dyin', but next time you would look up and laugh—just as happy. I was pitiful in my heart of you."

The girl grew well rapidly, and the family rejoiced. Johnnie was gay, sympathetic and still brought her squirrels and birds so the strength of the game food should build her up. The fields were full of birds, and his capacious pockets served as game bags. Often drawing one from their depths, he would present it to her, saying, with a broad smile:

"I bring you a turckledove," and then laugh aloud with delight when he saw her interest and pleasure.

Johnnie's sister was to be married, and all at the farm were invited. The girl and her friend and the friend's mother went, amused and pleased in anticipation of the novel experience Johnnie met them, radiant in holiday attire, and presented them duly to his whole family, laying the hospitality of their home at the feet of the visitors.

Around the girl the admiration of the entire assemblage centered. She eclipsed in interest the attendants, the groom, the bride herself. The father declared her to be "the purtiest girl I ever seed," while the mother, sister and various women who were present gazed at her in dumb admiration. Not so the little nine-year-old brother—rude, curly haired and unafraid. Accustomed to frankly speak his mind, he planted himself firmly in front of her, his hands upon his hips, and gravely announced:

"You sho'ly is purty—the purtiest lady that's ever been an' come about here."

The girl used her camera and perpetuated the wedding scene, receiving ecstatic thanks from her admirer and all who belonged to him. Indeed, the rough farmhouse well deserved being photographed, for it had been turned, within and without, into a bower of rustic beauty in honor of the occasion. It was wreathed with graceful gray

moss and garlanded with evergreens, and he glowing crimson berries of holly and bramble vine mixed with the snowy waxen clusters of the native mistletoe. It evinced taste and an innate sense of the beautiful and artistic quite unlooked for among this class, but the great, wide chimney, with its roaring light wood fire, threw its dancing golden radiance over decorations as beautiful as any bride could desire.

To the girl fresh from a great city and its conventions everything was new, interesting, charming, and Johnnie's sister sang his praises right earnestly:

"Johnnie's always thinkin' after mammy an' me. He's sho'ly a good boy. He never drinks nothin', an' he don't smoke, an' he don't chew none, an' he never goes out nowhere 'less we says we don't want him at home. Johnnie 'll do mos' any kin' of work so it helps 'long mammy an' me, an' I always says that when a boy is good to his own people he'll sho'ly be good to his wife."

The friend heard the conversation, understood and smiled. Johnnie was uncouth and ignorant, but he was sufficiently the lover to endeavor to turn everything to his advantage.

Meanwhile a comfortable residence upon another holding was being erected for the family at the farm, and into this they, with their guest, soon moved. She could walk a little now without her crutches, and Johnnie came and planted trees and shrubbery while she looked on and directed. Every one teased the girl about the countryman's devotion, but she smiled on him kindly and made him happy by her interest in his simple talk, while almost imperceptibly some of his rough edges were smoothed away.

Soon came the spring and the wild flowers and the joyous gathering of luscious berries, and then in the height of all this beauty the girl had to return to her city home. Johnnie grieved. He soon ceased coming to the new farm, and it was not long before his odd ways and his frankly expressed admiration for their erstwhile guest became only an amusing memory.

Three years passed, and the girl in her northern home knew many changes from health to sickness, but at length the Divine Love listened to her prayers and healed her, and in the fullness of her joy and in her pride of new found strength and ability she came again for a little visit to her southern friends.

Johnnie heard of her arrival and beamed with happiness. His heart had remained true to its idol, and he hastened to renew his allegiance. The girl, though, became shy of him now—he seemed too deeply in earnest.

"Little girl," he said, "I sho' an' glad in my heart to see you and proud all through to watch you walk so nimble."

She smiled at the phrasing, but felt that it would never do to trifle with a true affection, no matter how lowly the station of the man by whom it was honestly offered. So she drew somewhat aloof in her manner, but he grew only the more devoted. He was her humble slave. He tried to fulfill her wishes before she could utter them. He would walk miles to do her errands or bring her bundles. His constant services spoke more than words, but he often assured her that:

"You be the pleasinest girl that ever come out of New York."

It was difficult for him to realize that she really needed no assistance now. He was ready to lend his strong arms to carry her over every rough place that met her feet, reminding her that:

"The last time I never could permit you to walk there—no, never, never—it was very touching sometimes and very amusing always. And the little girl and her friend were full of youth's high spirits, fun and laughter.

So the weeks went by—all too rapidly—and at last the end came.

The day before the departure of the girl Johnnie had labored hard and seemed to find constant movement and work necessary for ease of mind. He had strapped the trunk and locked her valise and in his rough way had done everything of which he could think which might add to her comfort. The girl was very shy when with him and tried to keep her friend ever present, feeling that some confession of affection impended and being very sorry and pitiful for the pain she might be obliged to inflict. At last by some inadvertent chance they were left alone together.

Johnnie stopped in drawing the case over her umbrella and, looking at her, asked earnestly:

"Does your heart hurt you about going, little girl?"

"I am sorry to leave my friends, Johnnie."

"Are you sho' to come back again?"

"Yes, I hope so. I will surely come some time."

He thought a moment. Silently, "Will it be next year, little girl?"

"I cannot tell. It is possible. I shall try."

Johnnie rested his hands on the top of the rolled umbrella and said slowly:

"When you come back, little girl, I will be ready. An' will you marry me?" And he leaned forward eagerly in his pleading.

The girl gave a little cry of dismay, shook her head and clasped her hands, pleading gently:

"Oh, Johnnie, don't! Don't look that way! I can't, you know; indeed I cannot, and I do hate to hurt you so!" And the brown eyes filled with tears.

The nature of the man showed itself equal to the occasion, hurt as he was, and his face was a quiver with feeling. He thought only of her, and with that innate chivalry which will always try to spare a woman pain he said:

"Never mind, little girl; never mind. I can bear it, but if I die tonight or if I live a thousand years I always will love you, little girl."

CAUTION IN THE MINT.

They Almost Strain the Air to Save
Particles of Gold.

It has been aptly said that no miser guards his treasure more religiously than Uncle Sam watches over the precious metals that pass through his mints. Then, too, the precautions against waste are almost innumerable.

Every evening in each of the mints of the United States the floors of the melting rooms are swept cleaner than a New England housewife's kitchen. The dust is carefully put aside, and about once in two months the soot scraped from every flue is transferred to the same precious dust heap. This is then burned, and from its ashes the government derives no inconsiderable income. The earthenware crucibles used in melting are employed no more than three times. They are crushed beneath heavy rollers, and in their porous sides are found flakes of the precious metal.

In the melting room when the casters raise their ladles from the melting pots a shower of sparks fly from the molten surface of the metal. For the most part they are bits of incandescent carbon, but clinging to the carbon is often a minute particle of metal. Left such particles should escape, the ashes and clinkers below the furnaces are gathered up at night. This debris is ground into powder by means of a steam crusher and then is sold to a smelter, like ordinary ore, at a price warranted by the assay.

The ladles that stir the precious metal, the big iron rods, the strainers and the dippers, all are tested in a most curious fashion. After considerable use they become covered with a thin layer of oxidized silver, closely resembling a brown rust. The implements are then laid in baths of a solution of sulphuric acid, which eats away the iron and steel and leaves the silver untouched.

Gradually the ladle, or whatever the implement is, will disappear, and in its place remains a hollow silver counterpart of the original, delicate as spun glass. These fragile casts reproduce the ladle with perfect accuracy in all its details, although their surfaces are perforated with innumerable little holes. Scarcely have they been molded, however, before they are cast into a crucible to become in time dollars, quarters and dimes.

In one corner of the melting room there is a large tank into which newly cast silver bars are dropped and left to cool. Infinitesimal flakes of silver scale off and rise to the surface of the water, which acquires the metallic luster of a stagnant pool. Here is silver that must not be lost, so beneath the pipe through which the tank is emptied is banked a thick layer of mud. As the water filters through it the mud retains the precious residuum. Four times a year this mud is removed, and each experiment discloses the fact that some \$50 has been saved.—Baltimore American.

His Text.

The three-year-old son of a Methodist minister was with his mother at a gathering of ladies. At the proper time he was given a cookie. He ate it in short order and asked for another. The hostess said:

"I'll give you another if you will sing for us."

"Can't sing," was his reply, "but I know something I can say."

"That will do all right," the lady answered, expecting to hear "Twinkle, twinkle, little star," or some other nursery classic.

But the little fellow drew himself up in real Sunday school fashion and said his piece:

"God loveth a cheerful giver."

The lady gave him the cookie, and the whole company seemed to be very cheerful about it.—Harper's Magazine.

A Water Telescope.

Norwegian fishermen use a water telescope to ascertain the position of the herring shoals. This is the way to make the water telescope:

Procure a tube made of tin and funnel shaped about three and a half feet long and ten inches in diameter at the largest end. It should be wide enough at the top to take in the observer's eyes, and the inside should be painted black. At the bottom, or wide end, a clear, thick piece of glass must be inserted, with a little lead in the form of a ring to weight the tube. When the instrument is immersed in clear water it is astonishing how many fathoms down the observer can see.

The Sybarites.

The Sybarites were the inhabitants of the ancient city of Sybaris, in southern Italy, founded 720 B. C. They were so greatly addicted to voluptuousness and self-indulgence that their name became a byword among the peoples of antiquity. The word "sybarite" is used at the present day to denote a person devoted to luxury and pleasure.

Sometimes There Isn't.

Flubbe—I'm going into the manufacture of something there ought to be money in.

Dubbe—What are you going to manufacture?

Flubbe—Pocketbooks and purses.—London Telegraph.

Why He Couldn't Work.

The Lady—"My husband, sir, has sent me to say 'e won't be able to come and do the little job you arst 'im to. 'E's promised to go round the town with the unemployed."—London M. A. P.

One More Disappointment.

"Poor old Myer is dead, I see. He led a life full of disappointments."

"How glad he would have been to see his name in print!"—Pilegende Blatter.

Arlington Fire Alarm Box Locations.

- 13 Corner Henderson and Sawin Streets.
- 14 Corner Mass. Avenue and Tenth Street.
- 15 Corner Mass. Avenue and Lake Street.
- 16 Corner Mass. Avenue opp. Tenth Street.
- 16B Mass. Ave. bet. Palmer and Wyman Streets.
- 17 Lake Street, opposite D. Wymann's home.
- 21 North Union Street, opposite Freeman.
- 22 Town Hall (Police Station).
- 23 Junction Broadway and Western Street.
- 24 Beacon Street, near Warren.
- 25 Hox 3 House, Broadway.
- 26 Corner Bedford Street and Lewis Avenue.
- 27 Corner Myrtle and Summer Streets.
- 28 Myrtle Street, near Fairview Avenue.
- 31 Kensington Park.
- 32 Pleasant Street, near Lake Street.
- 34 Pleasant Street opp. Gray.
- 35 Pleasant Street bet. Addison and Wellington.
- 36 Town Hall.
- 37 Russell Street, corner Russell Terrace.
- 38 Academy Street, near Maple.
- 39 Mass. Avenue near Mill Street.
- 41 Jason Street near Irving.
- 41 Mass. Avenue, near School Court.
- 42 Corner Summer and Grove Streets.
- 43 Hox 8 House, Massachusetts Avenue.
- 44 Brattle Street, near R. R. Station.
- 47 Massachusetts Avenue opp. Forest Street.
- 52 Westminister Avenue cor. Westminister Ave.
- 54 Cor. Park Avenue and Lowell St.
- 51B Elevated R. R. Car House.
- 61 Corner Florence and Hillsdale Avenues.
- 62 Hox No. 1 House, Park Ave.
- 63 Appleton Street near Oakdale Avenue.
- 71 Massachusetts Avenue near Hibbard Street.
- 48 Forest Street, north of R. R. tracks.

SIGNALS.
1. Two blows for test at 6.45 a. m. and 6.45 p. m.
2. Two blows—Dismissal Signal.
3. Three blows twice—Second Alarm.
3.5. Three blows, three times—Third Alarm.
3.5. Four blows at 7.15 (High school only) and 8.15 a. m. and 12.45 and 1.15 p. m.—No School Signal.
5. Eight blows—Forest Fire Signal, followed by two rounds of Box nearest fire.
10. Ten blows—Out of Town Signal.
15-15. Twelve blows twice—Police Call.

WALTER H. PEIRCE, Chief
R. W. LEBARON, Supt. of Wires.

Call 'Em UP.

For the convenience of our readers we give below a list of all our local advertisers who are connected by telephone. The telephone is coming to be an absolute necessity for business men who wish to accommodate their customers, and at the same time secure orders by making it easy to communicate with them.

Arlington Police Station,	407
Arlington Town Hall,	
Board of Selectmen,	307-3
Assessors' Office,	307-3
Town Engineer & Water Registrar,	307-4
Town Treasurer and Auditor,	307-3
Tax Collector,	307-4
Clerk,	
Arlington Insurance Agency,	308-5
Geo. Y. Wallington & Son,	413-3
Arlington Gas Light Company,	308-5
Beacon, Arthur L., mason and decorator	30-4
J. F. Burton, painter and decorator	192
First National Bank of Arlington,	168-7
Fletcher, express,	342-8
Frost Insecticide Company Arlington	342-8
Gannett, C. H., civil engineer,	Main, 356-3
Gott, Charles, carriage,	38-8
Dr. Arthur Yale Greene	Lexington 58-8
C. W. Grossmith,	173-3
Also, public telephone,	3137-1
Holt, James O., grocer,	306-8
" " provision dealer,	442-3
Hardy, N. J., caterer,	113-2
Hawthorn, J. H. & Son, undertakers, 137 E. 3	
Hatfield, J. V. N., Carpenter Arlington	382-1
Hilliard, R. W., insurance,	Main, 368-4
Keeley Institute,	Lexington, 33
Kent, Geo. W., carpenter,	Arlington, 16-4
Locke, Frank A., piano tuner, Winthrop	317-3
Lexington Lumber Co.,	150
Lexington Town Hall,	16-2
Lyman Lawrence, hardware, Lexington,	6-3
Marshall, A. A., Lexington,	6-4
Marston, C. F., Old Upham Market,	585
Marston, O. B.,	300-3
Myers & Franks, Jewelers, Haymarket	2286
Muller, Wm., insurance,	Main, 396-4
Nourse, A. L., manicure,	14-3
Osgood, Dr. H. B., dentist, Lexington,	121-1
Pelree & Winn Co., coal,	306-3
Parker, C. S. & Son, printers,	141
Prince, W. A., provisions,	149-3
Reardon, E., florist,	96-3
Russell House,	Lexington, 17-3
Shattuck, R. W. & Co.,	114
Spaulding, Geo. W., Lexington,	28-3
Taylor & Co., Furnishers, Boston, Oxford	308-1
Wellington, Frank Y., notary public,	408-4
Wetherbee, Bros.,	414-3
Wood, Bros., Expressmen,	481-3
Yerxa & Yerxa, grocers,	135
" " Hox 1,	64-4
" " " " 2,	64-3
" " " " 3,	64-3
" " " " 4,	64-3
" " " " 5,	64-3

If any of our advertisers have been inadvertently omitted from above list, and will ring us up, we shall be pleased to add their names in our next issue.

LEXINGTON FIRE ALARM.

LOCATION OF BOXES.	NUMBER.
Centre Engine House,	6
Mass. Ave., near Town Hall,	5
Clark and Forest Sts.	7
Cor. Grant and Sherman Sts.	8
" " Mass. Ave. and Woburn St.	9
" " Woburn and Vine Sts.	10
" " Woburn and Lowell Sts.	11
Lowell St., near Arlington line.	12
Cor. Mass. Ave. and Elm Avenue.	13
Mass. Ave., near Ferry Road.	14
Warren St., opp. Mrs. W. H. Munroe's	15
East Lexington Engine House.	16
Cor. Mass. Ave. and Pleasant St.	17
" " Pleasant and Watertown Sts.	18
Mass. Ave., opp. East Lexington Depot.	19
Cor. Mass. Ave. and Sylvia St.	20
Cor. John St. and Elm Avenue.	21
Cor. Ash and Reed Sts.	22
Bedford Street, No. Lexington Depot.	23
Bedford Street, opp. Morton Road.	24
Cor. Mass. Ave. and Elm Avenue.	25
" " Mass. Ave. and Parker St.	26
" " Lincoln and School Sts.	27
Hancock St., near Hancock Ave.	28
Cor. Hancock and Adams Sts.	29
" " Adams and East Sts.	30
" " Burlington and Grove Sts.	31
Waltham St., opp. C. H. Witherell's.	32
Cor. Waltham and Middle Sts.	33
Waltham St. and Concord Ave.	34
Oakland St., opp. R. H. Merriam's.	35
Chandler St., opp. P. R. Prince's.	36
97 Morris Estate, Lowell St.	
941 Electric Car Station, No. Lexington	
333 No School Signal	

Post Office, Lexington, Mass.

Office Open from 6.45 a. m. to 8 p. m.

INCOMING MAILS.

OPEN.	CLOSE.
8.00 a. m.	7 a. m. Northern
12.00 a. m., Northern.	12.00 a. m.
11.15 a. m.	10.30 a. m. N'th's
1.40 p. m.	1.30 p. m.
4.40 p. m.	4.30 p. m.
6.30 p. m., Northern.	5.45 p. m. N'th's
7.10 p. m.	7.00 p. m.

SUNDAY.

OPEN.	CLOSE.
8.00 a. m.	4 p. m.
Office open Sunday 9 to 3 p. m.	

Letters addressed for delivery to a patron on the Rural Route must be prepaid by postage stamps at first class rate.

LEONARD A. SAVILLE, P. M.

ARLINGTON SOCIETIES, CHURCHES, ETC.

ARLINGTON CO-OPERATIVE BANK.

Warren A. Polner, pres.; Chas. H. Stevens, secretary; O. W. Whitman, treasurer. Meets in banking room of First National Bank, first Tuesday in each month, at 7.30 p. m. Money offered at auction at 8.30 p. m.

ARLINGTON FIVE-CENT SAVINGS BANK.

Bank Building, corner Massachusetts Avenue and Pleasant Street. William G. Peck, president; H. B. Black, vice president. Open daily from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.; Wednesday and Saturday evenings from 7 to 8 p. m.

ARLINGTON BOAT CLUB.

Meets first Monday in each month at Club House on Middle River. Admission fee \$10; annual dues, \$1.

ARLINGTON FILANCE CLUB.

Meets by invitation fourth Tuesday in each month. A. O. U. W. DIV. 77.

Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month at 7.30 p. m.

A. O. U. W. CIRCLE LODGE NO. 77.

Meets first and third Fridays of each month at Crescent Hall, A. H., at 8 p. m.

JAMES HAY COLE LODGE, NO. 100.

Knights of Pythias. Meets first and third Tuesdays in I. O. O. F. Hall.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

E. Nelson Blake, president; John A. Easton, cashier. Corner Massachusetts Avenue and Pleasant Street. Open daily from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.; on Wednesday and Saturday evenings from 7 to 8.30 p. m.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Hox No. 1, on Park Avenue; Hox No. 2, on Massachusetts Avenue; Hox No. 3, on Broadway; Hox No. 4, on Massachusetts Avenue.

F. A. M. H. I. A. M. LODGE.

Meets in Masonic Hall, corner Massachusetts Avenue and Bedford Street, Thursday on or before the full moon.

FORESTERS OF AMERICA.

Court No. 1, of Arlington. Meets in Adolphus Hall and on 4th Mondays of each month at 8 o'clock.

I. O. O. F. BETHEL LODGE, NO. 12.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, Bank Building, every Wednesday evening, at 8.

IDA F. BUTLER REBEKAH LODGE NO. 132.

Meets first and third Monday evenings of each month in Bethel Lodge Room.

MENOMOTY R. A. CHAPTER.

Meets third Tuesday of each month in Masonic Hall.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS, NO. 109.

Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month in K. of C. Hall, over Shattuck's store.

ROBBINS PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Building is open to the public as follows: Sundays, 9.30 to 5.30 p. m.; Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, 10 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 6 and 8 to 9 p. m.; book room, 10 to 6 p. m.; Wednesdays and Saturdays to

Arlington Woman's Club.

Continued from page 1.

that were woven into a splendidly told narrative. She had several specimens of handwork in pottery, weaving and drawn work, that were exhibited. Mrs. Hayward also added a touch of variety to her paper by the rendering of the Mexican national hymn on the piano and a piece that had been written and dedicated to a bull fighter, that brought out the character of music most enjoyed by the natives. Some of the most beautiful cathedrals and their interior decorations were described; also, the homes, style of dress, and in fact it was like a glimpse into this interesting country viewed through the speaker's vivid descriptions.

Arlington Town Business.

The Joint Board of Public Works met in their office in Town Hall, last Saturday evening, Jan. 29th. There was a communication from the Vali Bros., relative to laying out Albamare street, and it was laid on the table for future action.

The N. E. Tel. & Tel. Co., presented a petition for a pole location on Draper avenue. A hearing on this petition was appointed for Feb. 12th.

Richard O. Jenkins, and others, presented a petition for the laying out of Harvard street, which was laid on the table.

The matter regarding the laying out of Frances street was taken up but no final action was taken. The same may be said in regard to similar petitions regarding Orvis road and adjacent streets in the same neighborhood, all said streets being on the J. P. Squire property.

Amateur Vaudeville.

The Athletic Association of Arlington High school, gave a vaudeville performance in Town Hall, Arlington, Saturday evening, Jan. 29th. That the association has many friends was again shown, for Town Hall was filled in every part, even standing room being at a premium. It was a stormy, uninviting night, so the size of the audience was all the more remarkable. But what the young people do interests all ages. Everything was burlesqued and the fun was unremitting to the finish. Nothing is more difficult to carry out with success than a vaudeville performance, for it means constant work and effort to keep things going with a snap. Those having the evening in charge were in the performance and worked like trojans, but back of them and their inspiration was Mr. Wm. O. Partridge, Jr., of Arlington Heights, who coached the performers and wrote the burlesque sketch "At Rehearsal," which closed the program. No end of credit is due Mr. Partridge for his efforts to make the evening a success. The managers of the affair were Ray E. Manger (chairman), Horatio Lamson, Jack Hutchinson, Wm. C. Scannell, Irving S. Hill. Arlington orchestra gave the performers a fine support by their music. They were promptly on hand all the time and their selections were chosen with no little forethought. Between the acts candy was sold and the income from this and the sale of tickets made the show a big paying proposition. The program got out by the managers was in regular vaudeville style and was as much of a hit as any feature of the evening.

The program opened with a series of tableaux or living pictures, introduced by the usual vaudeville by-play by Donald Hill, who dreamed the dream of "fair girls," described in verse by Miss Gertrude Thomas. The pictures were mounted with a professional as well as artistic effect which made them altogether charming. The impersonations were:—

Country Girl	Harriet Bartlett
Golf Girl	Ruth Prescott
Coquette	Blanche King
Belle of the Ball	Blanche Vail
Nun	Mildred Pattee
Hunting Girl	Dorothy Black
College Girl	Betta Murray
Military Girl	Mildred McKay
Widow	Beryl O'Hara

"Play Ball," was a base ball pantomime arranged by Mr. Partridge from a stunt given in the Keith circuit by a popular team of burlesque performers, and was cleverly worked out by Messrs. Manger and Hutchinson, dressed as clowns. They told the story without speaking a word and greatly to the amusement of the audience. A burlesque of Gillette in Sherlock Holmes was another laughable feature "direct from High school, (where they rehearsed) by our discolored farceurs." This was the black-face act, and the young people entered into the spirit of the piece with no little zest which won for them a warm hand. Those "responsible" were:—

Shylock Bones	Raymond Whitten
Dr. Watson	William Scannell
Billy	Lawrence Munch
Prof. Moore Airity	Donald Hill
Countess Out	Blanche King

Ward Chick and Forrest Osgood gave one of the best features of the program in the sketch, "The Recruiting Office." Chick made a handsome recruiting officer in his military togs, while Osgood was the typical and bright witted Irishman in his retorts to Chick, who had the part of the interlocutor. This was humorous and witty from beginning to end. The little one-act farce "Chums" was then given. The situations were funny and the misunderstandings got every one in a snarl to be happily unwound at the finish. In a sense the farce was a bit precocious for young amateurs, but that perhaps may have heightened the farcical character of the piece. The cast was as follows:—

Mr. Patterby	Jack Hutchinson
Lieut. Jack Bandle, U. S. N.	Ray Manger
Mrs. Patterby	Gertrude Thomas
Leila Sterling	Blanche Vail

The vaudeville closed with the entire company on the stage in Mr. Partridge's ingenious burlesque of "One of the Eight," the comedy given in Town Hall, last Nov. 5th, under the auspices of the A. H. A. The burlesque was entitled "At Rehearsal," and was in fact arranged from a rehearsal of the comedy just mentioned. This was a very difficult thing to compass and that it was so well done reflects credit on Mr. Partridge and his associates in the presentation. It brought out the absurdities of what goes on behind the scenes in the way of stage shifting, and the various methods used to produce stage effects. Those taking part were as follows:—

The Leading Lady	Gertrude Thomas
The Ingenue	Blanche King
The Character Lady	Ray Manger
The Leading Man	Donald Hill
The Juvenile	Lawrence Munch
The Low Comedian	Ward Chick
Character Heavy	Forrest Osgood
Light Comedian	Walter Kelley
Electrician	Irving Hill
Property Man	

Stage Carpenter,
Promoter,
Orchestra Leader,
Act's Stage Manager,
Stage Hand,
Another,
Super,
Another,
Same,
Likewise,
Again,

The evening had a happy ending for the young people who made up a large company to remain for the dancing. The girls were in pretty light dresses, many being in muslins and other thin fabrics, which gave the assembly a very attractive appearance. The orchestra, in spite of their rather arduous evening, were quite in the spirit of the dance and added much to the enjoyment of the dancers.

LEXINGTON NEWS LOCALS.

...The regular meeting of the Lexington will be held on next Tuesday afternoon, at half-past two, in the vestries of the First Parish church.

...The Steadman Missionary Society of the Baptist church will meet next Wednesday afternoon, at 2.30, in the ladies' parlor of the church. Miss Whittier will give abstracts from the Deut. Christus, taking the chapter on "Women's Work for Women." It is hoped a large number will be present.

...Miss M. E. Larkin has purchased a store with a much larger business opportunity at South Boston, and will therefore dispose of all her stock in trade at the Lexington store. These goods must be disposed of by Thursday next, the tenth, and therefore will be sold very low cost. All goods are to be sold. Although the business here has in no wise been a failure, Miss Larkin is a person of ambition and naturally has been prompt to accept the advantages of a broader business field.

...We have heard nothing this week about the winter carnival at Twin-Elm spring, but of course, at time of writing there is no possibility, whatever, of its occurring this (Friday) evening. Mr. W. J. Hayden, Jr., who has been at the head of the project, has made arrangements for the public to be notified in due season through the daily print and by posters when a reasonable hour seems to be at hand for the carnival. The indications on Candlemas Day (Wednesday) seemed to point to winter taking another flight, so do not be discouraged.

...Congressman Tirrell has a much larger allotment of Farmers Bulletins to distribute than usual. These Bulletins are interesting and instructive and cover a wide field of investigation. They relate to almost every phase of agriculture, including the dairy, farm animals, poultry, market gardening, corn culture, fruit culture, etc., farm buildings, insect extermination, tree planting, diseases of cattle, fertilization of soil, canned fruits, modern conveniences for the farm house, extermination of the gypsy moth and many other matters, substantially covering all the important subjects in which those with a farm or garden are interested. We are informed that Bulletin relating to any of these or kindred matters in which our people are interested, will be forwarded by addressing our Congressman Charles Q. Tirrell at Washington, D. C.

...Mr. George Perry Morris gave the third and concluding talk in a series on current event topics, at the meeting of the Outlook Club on Tuesday afternoon, in the Old Belfry Club. The attendance was the smallest of the season. Mr. Morris spoke on "How to select and read periodical literature." He described to what an extraordinary extent magazines have multiplied within the past quarter of a century, there now being twenty-two thousand different periodical publications, which represent many phases of the social, political, commercial and mercantile interests of the times. Mr. Morris pointed out the distraction to the mind of attempting to read too many magazine articles and the wisdom of choosing those best adapted to the individual needs as well as those that will tend to promote the best literary taste. The tendency to write about individuals in all walks of life was pointed out, as well as the exposition of social and political wrongs.

...The newly elected officers of the Ladies' Auxiliary of Division 36, A. O. H., were installed in Hibernian Hall last Tuesday evening. The exercises were witnessed by a very large number, and the work was exemplified most successfully. Visitors were present from all the surrounding towns and cities. The officers installed were: Miss Annie L. Hooley, pres.; Miss Mary Killoran, vice-pres.; Miss Margaret McKearney, rec. sec.; Miss Regina McKearney, fin. sec.; Mrs. Bessie Connolly, treas.; Miss Alice McQuaid, sergt.-at-arms; Miss Mary Higgins, S. After the officers were installed short addresses were made by visiting members and the newly elected officers, and then in a well chosen speech Michael Connolly of Division 34, A. O. H., of this town, presented Miss Hooley with a silver hand bag as a mark of the appreciation of the members of her work for the division. After these exercises a collation was served. The evening closed with songs and a general good time.

...The "Anti-Meat" supper, in Grand Army Hall, was a great success in every way. It took place on Wednesday evening, following the regular meeting of the W. R. C. No. 97, which had the supper in charge. The committee was a large one, numbering twenty-two, with Mrs. Packard as the chairman. Supper was served at half-past six, the principal dish of which was fish turbot; but there were other good things as well. It was a supper worth about twice the sum the ladies charged for it, so no wonder every one was satisfied. Following the repast the company repaired to the main hall, where a musical program of much merit was enjoyed. Misses Rose Morse and Ruth Brigham gave piano duets; recitations by Miss Helen Brown; piano solo, Miss Louise Gray, of Arlington. This feature was closed by the singing of war songs by the company, then all who desired took part in an impromptu dance. Friends from all sections of Lexington were present, as well as from Arlington. The evening was such a success that another will be planned to take place before long. Mrs. J. N. Morse, the president of the Corps, supervised the arrangements for the evening.

...Dolly Adams, the society reporter of the Journal says: "Miss Grace Wetherin in pale blue silk with lace yoke and touches of black received many guests yesterday (Wednesday) at her home in Roxbury. She was assisted by her mother, Mrs. George Wetherin, who was distinguished in black, and by her sister Emma, very attractive in pink silk. Among the guests were Mrs. Max Zach and Mrs. Frank Stranahan (Marie Celeste), who poured at a table decorated with pink flowers, effectively arranged with pink ribbons; Miss Rose Stuart in pink silk; Mrs. Augusta King in black satin; Mrs. Frank Howes of Brookline, Annie Andros Hawley, Mrs. Andros, Mrs. and Miss Lovitt, Eleanor Waring Burnham, Frances H. White, Agnes Shea, dainty in pale blue, her sister Miss Grace, Mrs. Harrison Conner, Minnie Little Longley, Mrs. Harold Cutler and others. There was an impromptu program of music. Miss Wetherin is at home on the first Wednesdays of the month." Miss Wetherin's parents were Lexington people and the daughters of the family have friends resident of this town.

...Rev. J. M. Wilson will preach at the Unitarian church on Sunday forenoon, on "Social Complicity."

...Mrs. Greenville D. Breed was the talent engaged at an attractive entertainment at Beverly, on Tuesday evening.

...Mrs. Edwin Read entertained; informally, a few friends at bridge whist on Tuesday afternoon, at Cary Farm.

...Mr. Arthur F. Tucker accompanied the Nevins Male Quartet to Providence on Tuesday evening, where it gave one of its popular concerts for a well known secret order of that city.

...Rev. Mr. Williams, of No. Billerica, occupied the pulpit of the Baptist church on last Sabbath and preached a fine sermon on "The compassionate Father," taking his text from the parable of the "Prodigal Son."

...Mr. Geo. E. Briggs, of the Lexington Lumber Co., returned to Lexington on Monday evening, from New Hampshire. He had been out of town more or less for the past three weeks, attending to affairs in connection with his lumber interests.

...Sunday forenoon Rev. Sam'l Knowles will preach at First Baptist church. His subject will be, "Growing Bigger and Stronger." The Sunday school meets at twelve and the Y. P. S. C. E. at the evening, at six. In the evening, at seven, Mr. Knowles will preach on "Two Persons and their Ways."

...Town Hall was literally packed on Wednesday evening, when the annual reunion and dance of St. Bridget's parish took place. Of course it was a great success financially, as well as in other respects. The number attending showed the lively interest the people of the church have in its welfare. The music was excellent and the collation that was served at intermission was in charge of a large committee of ladies, of which Miss Nellie Donovan was the chairman. The floor director was Mr. James McCarthy and his aids, Messrs. Leo Wilson, Cornelius O'Leary, D. J. Collins, Bernard O'Donnell, W. E. Manley, James M. Geoghegan, James Hurley, J. G. Fitzgerald, J. J. Harrington, E. H. Mara, Francis Carroll, Daniel Murphy, Philip Leary, Edw. Montague, Daniel Vaughan, Dan O'Connell, who also acted as a general committee of arrangements.

...Considerable comment, which would appear on the basis of experience in other localities to be needless, has been heard about the possibility of danger of injury to pedestrians and the life of the trees in Lexington, because of the recent increase in the pressure of the electric service in this town by the Edison Company. The company has simply introduced the modern methods of the lighting business in Lexington, which have been practiced right along in the thirty two cities and towns that have been using the Edison service for several years. The street lighting circuits have now been placed on a standard system. There have been no personal injuries inflicted nor irreparable damage done to the trees. The standard Edison efficiency, both in street lighting and commercial service, is now available in Lexington. With this efficiency has also come a great drop in the cost of electricity from a maximum rate of 20 cents with discounts to a maximum rate of 11 cents per kilowatt hour without discounts. The company is able to give this low rate of 11 cents because of the efficiency and economy of its service and the co-operation of tens of thousands of people in the use of electric light and power. The comparatively few customers in Lexington profit by these conditions. Old-fashioned methods would demand old-fashioned rates—the one poor and the other high. It would not seem possible that Lexington people would prefer the old to the new.

...The audience which enjoyed the program at the Old Belfry Club on Monday evening nearly filled the hall, making it one of the largest of the season. The program offered was worthy the attendance. Miss Marjory Benton Cooke gave original monologues and was the best in this line that we have heard for a long time. Miss Cooke has qualities in her voice which serve her purposes at dramatization most effectively, while her personality is attractive and her selections are original. Especially fine was her sketch, "Bed-Time," the spirit of the piece being deliciously humorous and the subject unbacked; also, her last selection, in which her intelligence and dramatic ability was especially pronounced and very enjoyable. The Misses Turner appeared in unpublished negro songs of the south, and their selections proved a captivating foil to Miss Cooke's monologues. They had the genuine negro dialect and gave the songs just the proper atmosphere and the happy go-lucky abandon of the colored people. Their voices are of an unusual quality, but are just adapted to the work they so successfully attempt to do. They accompanied themselves on mandolins and their music was thoroughly enjoyed. The program in full was as follows:—

Miss Cooke,	"At the Matinee."
The Misses Turner,	
A Medley,	
A Colored Baptism,	
Jump Back, Honey, Jump Back,	
Miss Cooke,	"Bed-Time."
The Misses Turner,	
Echoes from a Georgia Plantation,	
Medley (Unpublished Coon Songs),	
Dat Watermelon,	
Miss Cooke,	"Heroines."
The Misses Turner,	
Medley,	
Maryland,	
Miss Cooke,	"Nicoletta."

...The Board of Registrars had a recent meeting at which twenty-nine names were removed from the voting list, either for removals from town or death. Your attention is called to the special notice elsewhere of the meetings of the Board for the registration of voters entitled to vote at the annual March town meeting. Neither the election or candidates have been mentioned in our presence, and other parties, who usually know which way the wind blows, tell us nothing has yet been said about candidates. Presumably the officers at present serving us in the sev-

eral departments of town affairs propose to succeed themselves. Whether there are to be those to contest their honors should be revealed very shortly, for election day, occurring March 7th this year, is not very far off.

...The Banner Club held its first sociable with the president, Miss Helen Brown. The members, which number six, dressed in colonial style, and this made the gathering quite attractive. There were eight guests. Some delicious refreshments were served.

...A congenial party of Lexingtonians have been having a royal good time in New York this week. They went over on Tuesday, or at least some of them did, and have been going the rounds of the theatres, restaurants and the hotels which make the metropolis famous. It is the strenuous life all right, but is a good tonic for our sedate residents. The party included Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Turner, Mr. and Mrs. Jay C. Richards, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel L. Barbour, Miss Moody and Miss Neal.

...At the next meeting of the Outlook Club, to be held on Feb. 8th, Miss Anna Seaton-Schmidt will give a lecture on Italian art, illustrated with the stereopticon. Miss Schmidt has spoken several times before the Boston Art Club and also before many of the Women's Clubs in this vicinity. Her lectures have always proved most entertaining as well as instructive. Her manner is pleasing, her subjects are well chosen and the views shown in connection with her talks are most excellent.

...We are sorry to say that articles which come to us at the eleventh hour are likely to be abbreviated or not appear at all. It is a matter over which we have no control and regret sometimes more than the contributors. If our type is all up and the space fully spoken for, as it is likely to be more than on Thursday afternoon, we cannot help it. It is all the more annoying to the editor, for in almost all cases there is no reason why the contribution could not have been forwarded earlier in the week.

...On last evening (Thursday) Hancock Men's Club held its monthly meeting. Supper was served in "the upper room," at seven, Mr. Everett S. Emery being the chairman of the committee in charge. Following the supper, the transaction of business, etc., Mr. Edwin A. Starr, executive secretary of the American Forestry Association, spoke on the "Present Forestry Situation in the United States." We regret these monthly meetings are held so late in the week that an adequate report of them is impossible for the current issue of the paper.

...The Tourist Club met with Mrs. H. A. C. Woodward, on Clarke street, on Monday afternoon. There was a full attendance and so an unusually large meeting. This was mainly owing to the fact that the club had engaged Miss Farnsworth to occupy the afternoon hours with an exposition on Ibsen's "Doll House." She elucidated this rather complex drama in most illuminating as well as entertaining way and the ladies felt the afternoon had been one of their most interesting ones of the entire season. Miss Farnsworth's spiritual insight into character and her clear analytical powers of discerning the purposes and intents of an author's works, makes her talks on literary works unusually valuable.

...Since we were in the town officers' offices in Town Hall, we found on a visit there this week, that the work of fitting up the safety vault had been completed, and now everything is so arranged that it is quite a model of perfection. The entire back wall of the vault, opening out of Treasurer Harrington's office, has been fitted with steel cabinets and other compartments for the safe keeping of all kinds of public documents. There are boxes for filing letters and documents, broad, shallow drawers, long, narrow ones like lockers, and shelves with steel rollers, on which to place large ledgers, thus making their removal convenient and easy. Everything is of steel, even a table which is to be used in shifting books or other documents. The whole cabinet is painted a light olive green, with gold striping, and makes a neat as well as very official appearance. Certainly our departments now have model quarters and there would seem nothing left to be desired.

...The Boston Journal of Tuesday morning, printed the following about one of our best known citizens:—

...The directors of Boston-1915 on Monday selected James P. Monroe to be executive director of the movement, a new office, the duties of which have been performed by the chairman of the board, Mr. Monroe is well known in Boston, not only as a business man but also for his public work, especially in the direction of industrial education. He graduated from the Institute of Technology in 1882, was for the next two years assistant secretary of the faculty of the Institute, and for the five years then ensuing was its secretary. He is the treasurer and managing director of the Monroe Felt and Paper Company. He was prominent in the formation of the new Chamber of Commerce and was one of the seven men who inaugurated the Boston-1915 movement, of which he has been a director from the start and for the last six months the acting treasurer. He is the secretary of the Institute of Technology, vice-president of the Boston City Club, which he was instrumental in forming; is chairman of the Massachusetts Commission for the Blind, and is prominently identified with many educational and civic associations and movements."

...The "Missionary Tea" proved a very pleasant affair. It was held by the Mission Study Class, under the direction of Miss Emma O. Nichols, in the chapel of Hancock church, on Friday afternoon, Jan. 28, from three to five o'clock, with an excellent attendance. The earlier part of the afternoon was devoted to an address by Miss Alice H. Bushee. Miss Bushee gave a descriptive talk of the work carried on at the Gulick school, in Madrid, Spain, with which she has been associated for some time. The ladies of Hancock church have been interested in this school for years, in fact at the very beginning, when Mrs. Gulick first started the school in a very small way. Some examples of embroidery, done in the convent schools of Spain, were displayed by Miss Bushee and greatly admired. She also had a collection of dolls which were dressed in the costumes of Spain and were also inspected with a good deal of curiosity and interest. Miss Hazel Prince gave much pleasure by piano solos, giving the national hymn of Mexico and Spanish dances. The tea tables were arranged in the rear of the chapel and were temptingly spread. It was served by Mrs. Ellsworth Pierce, Miss Herriek and Mrs. E. P. Merriam, a group of young ladies assisting as servers.

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Refers to Ex-Gov. Brackett, W. W. Rawson, Dr. Percy, G. G. Allen, H. G. Porter, E. H. Grey, H. A. Phinney, E. Nelson Blake, Wm. E. Wood, Hon. Sam'l McCall, Vice-Pres. Berry, B. & M. R. H., Ex-Supt. French, N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R., Gen. Manager Barr, B. & M. R. R., and many others.

...There was a preliminary meeting of the Corporation of First Baptist church, in the church on Monday evening. Matters were discussed in a general way, then the meeting adjourned to Tuesday evening next, Feb. 8th, when the annual election of officers will take place and other business transacted.

...The informal dance at the Old Belfry Club, Saturday evening of last week, was attended by about the same group of young people who get so much enjoyment out of these monthly dances. They tell us they had a glorious time and we doubt not it was true. Mr. Harry R. Ellis, of Somerville, played for the dancing and gave entire satisfaction. The party was held under the direction of the dance committee, Mr. Wm. Arnington, chairman.

...Postmaster Leonard A. Saville celebrated his seventy-seventh birthday on Monday of this week. There are hosts of dear friends who will wish him many happy returns of the day. Mr. Saville is one of the now few remaining old friends who made it pleasant and were a great help to the junior editor of the *Minute-Man* when he first came to Lexington, a mere boy, to do reportorial work on the paper, and he cherishes such friends with more than usual regard. They were ever kind, sympathetic, and helpful and truly loyal to Lexington and patriotic for what was for the interests of their town's welfare was their personal interest also. Among this number we recall Selectmen Smith, Muzzey, Simonds, Hutchinson, Spaulding, West, Postmaster Babcock, the Revs. E. C. Porter and Carlton A. Staples, and others whose names do not come to us this moment, among whom there were women who stood high in all womanly virtues, as well as intellectual attainments. These memories are all precious.

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

and THE SATURDAY EVENING POST want a man or woman in Arlington and vicinity to look after subscription renewals and to forward new business. A guaranteed weekly salary, the amount depending on the work done, and a commission on each order. Experience unnecessary. Any one can build up a permanent paying business without capital. Complete outfit and instructions free.

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THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

In Board of Gas and Electric Light Commissioners.

BOSTON, January 27th, 1910.

On the petition of The Edison Electric Illuminating Company, of Boston, for the approval of an issue of new capital stock of the par value of sixty thousand dollars (\$60,000) for the purpose of paying the cost of the purchase of the electric locations and property of the Lexington Gas and Electric Company, the Board will give a hearing to the parties interested at its office, 603 Ford Building, at 15 Ashburton Place, Boston, on Monday, the fourteenth day of February, next, at ten thirty o'clock in the forenoon.

And the petitioner is required to give notice of said hearing by publication hereof in the "LEXINGTON MINUTE-MAN," a newspaper published in the town of Lexington, once each week for two successive weeks prior to said time of hearing.

Per order of the Board,
[Signed] R. G. TOBEY, Clerk.

A true copy.
Attest:
[Signed] R. G. TOBEY, Clerk. 5Feb2w

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NOTICE TO VOTERS.

REGISTRATION.

OFFICE OF BOARD OF REGISTRARS, LEXINGTON, FEB. 1, 1910.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Board of Registrars of Voters will be in session at the Town Hall, Thursday, Feb. 17th, from 7.30 to 9 o'clock p. m. and Saturday, Feb. 26th, from 12 m. to 10 p. m., for the purpose of receiving evidence of qualifications of persons claiming a right to vote at the election to be held on March 7th, 1910, and of correcting the list of voters. No name can be added to the voters' list (except to correct omissions made by clerical error or mistake) after ten (10) o'clock of the evening of Saturday, Feb. 26th, at which time registration closes.

By Order of the Board of Registrars of Voters.

CHARLES F. NOURSE,	Board
JAMES A. HURLEY,	of
DAVID F. MURPHY,	Registrars.
GEORGE D. HARRINGTON,	5Feb2w

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COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of HARRIETTE E. HOBBS, late of Arlington, in said County, deceased.

Whereas certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament—and one codicil—of said deceased have been presented to said Court, for Probate, by J. Florence Moore, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-fourth day of February, A. D. 1910, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the *ARLINGTON ADVOCATE*, a newspaper published in Arlington, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES F. NOURSE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this thirty-first day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

W. E. ROGERS,
5Feb2w
Register.

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